

# The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN of

The SALVATION ARMY

William Booth  
Founder

in Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters  
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C

Territorial Headquarters  
James and Albert Sts. Toronto

Edward J. Higgins  
General

No. 2456 Price Five Cents

TORONTO 2, NOVEMBER 14, 1931

JAMES HAY, Commissioner



["War Cry" Artist visits Sherbourne Street Hostel

**THEY MUST EAT! THEY MUST SLEEP!**

(See Page 16)

## MEDITATIONS FOR THE WEEK

### SUNDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 15:29-39  
A thought for the day:  
Then let our humble faith address  
His mercy and His power;  
We shall obtain delivering grace  
In the distressing hour.  
Let us sing Song No. 680.

### MONDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 16:1-12  
A thought for the day:  
Humility ever dwells with men of  
noble minds.—Feltham.  
Let us sing Song No. 613.

### TUESDAY

Scripture reading:  
Matt. 16:13-28  
A thought for the day:  
High thoughts and  
noble in all lands  
Help me; my soul is  
fed by such.  
But ah, the touch of  
lips and hands—  
The human touch!  
Warm, vital, close,  
Life's symbols  
dear—  
These need I most, and  
now, and here.  
Let us sing Song  
No. 318.

### WEDNESDAY

Scripture reading:  
Matt. 17:1-13  
A thought for the day:  
We lose what on ourselves we spend;  
We have as treasure without end  
Whatever, Lord, to The we lend,  
Who givest all.  
Let us sing Song No. 895.

### THURSDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 17:14-27  
A thought for the day:  
I am glad to think I am not bound  
to make the world go right, but only  
to discover and to do, with cheerful  
heart the work God appoints.—Jean  
Ingelow.  
Let us sing Song No. 617.

### FRIDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 18:1-14  
A thought for the day:  
He that cannot forgive others  
breaks the bridge over which he must  
tread himself, for every man has need  
to be forgiven.—Herbert.  
Let us sing Song No. 418.

### SATURDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 18:15-22  
A thought for the day:  
Thou who has taught us in Thy Word,  
The servant shall be as his Lord,  
Give us the courage that we need  
To follow Thee in word and deed;  
The highest honor that we crave  
Be this—the lost to seek and save.  
Let us sing Song No. 332.

Is the Family Altar an established  
institution in your home?

# STRIKING BACK

## WHAT FORM OF RETALIATION DO YOU ADOPT?

HERE is a remarkable incident, taken from the life-story of Hudson Taylor, famous Christian missionary to the Chinese: "One evening, when the light was beginning to fade, Mr. Hudson Taylor, dressed as he was in Chinese costume, came down to the side of a river in China intending to cross. He hailed the boatman from the other side, and while waiting for him to bring the boat across, he stood down there on a jetty. Presently a Chinaman, richly dressed in silk, came down, and stood waiting also; and when the boat drew near, this man, not seeing that Mr. Hudson Taylor was a foreigner,

took his hand and struck him a blow on the side of the head, and knocked him over into the mud. Mr. Taylor said himself that the feeling came to him, just for a moment, to smite that man; but God immediately stopped him.

"When the boat came up, the Chinaman went forward to get in but the boatman said, 'No, I came across at the call of that foreigner.' When the Chinaman turned and saw that Mr. Taylor was a foreigner he could hardly believe his eyes, and said, 'What! You a foreigner, and when I struck you like that you did not strike me back?' By that time Mr. Taylor had stepped into the boat, and he replied, 'This boat is mine. Come in here, and I will take you out to the ship where you want to go.' On (Continued in column 4)

Some murmur when  
their sky is clear  
And wholly bright to  
view,  
If one small speck of  
dark appear  
In their great heaven  
of blue;  
And some with thank-  
ful love are filled  
If but one streak of  
light—  
One ray of God's mercy  
—gild  
The darkness of their  
night.

## WHO'S to BLAME?

We had a kettle; we let it leak;  
Our not mending it made it worse,  
We haven't had any tea for a week—  
The bottom is out of the universe!

KIPLING exhibited a keen appreciation of human nature when he penned that quatrain. Isn't it true that when things are not going as smoothly as they might be, we look around for something or someone to fasten the blame upon, forgetful of our own neglect in the matter of "mending the kettle" when the first little flaw appeared?

WE REMEMBER a certain individual telling us on one occasion—in figurative language, of course!—to "take yourself by the scruff of the neck and stand yourself in the corner, and then face the facts!"

When we do that it's ten to one we'll find we are largely to blame for our failures—or for the little irritations that so sorely disturb the domestic equilibrium!

FACE the facts! Don't make someone else the scapegoat for your failures. Don't blame God and the universe when things go awry. Set up an inquisition into your own life first, and see if there's not some lack of harmony there! Having found the evil, let God have opportunity to put things right. It's only a living companionship with God that can really make a man fit to take his place in society. Without this uplifting fellowship life's sordidness, its friction and undue emphasis of materialism, will surely overwhelm the highest instincts.

In palaces are hearts  
that ask,  
In discontent and  
pride,  
Why life is such a  
dreary task,  
And all good things  
denied;  
And hearts in poorest  
huts admire  
How love has, in their  
aid—  
Love that not ever  
seems to tire—  
Such rich provision  
made.  
—ARCHBISHOP TRENCH.

## TWO LIFE-PLANS

TWO brothers, Ahmed and Omar, wished to do something to perpetuate their memory. Omar cut from the quarry a great obelisk, and lifted it up beside the highway, and carved his name upon it, with many other inscriptions. And there it stood for ages, a splendid monument, but of no use to the world. Ahmed dugged a well beside the desert highway and planted trees beside it. And in the course of time the spot became a beautiful oasis where the weary traveler stopped to quench his thirst and to feed upon the fruit and to rest beneath the shade of the tall palms. And all who passed that way blessed the name of Ahmed the Good. The story illustrates two plans of life. One is to make for yourself a great name, as high as the obelisk of Omar, and as useless. The other is to make your life an oasis for the weary.

## "YE ARE THE SALT"

"YE ARE the salt of the earth." This "salt" suggests the influence of the silent worker. Salt means savor, flavor. It is something we do not notice when it is present. But let it be absent and there is many a protest. "Ye are the light of the world." Salt is the silent influence that works from within. Light is brilliant, penetrating, radiating, efficient. . . . If you find that you belong with the salt of the earth, do not despise others or let others despise you. . . . If you are born to give light, rejoice in your lot, and put your candle upon a candlestick. . . . Here, then, are two types of personality—salt and light. We need them both in our modern world.

## Staccato Messages for the Day

## A CHALLENGE TO FAITH

By Dextor Le Drew

MODERN man is easily stampeded into unbelief. In the nineteenth century Christianity felt the full impact of an apparently subversive scientific thought, and a devastating Biblical criticism. Thousands had the foundations of their faith gravely disturbed because they could not see that the mechanistic science of their day was but a half-truth, and that criticism of the Bible did not alter in the least the inviolable and abiding principles proclaimed by the Lord Jesus Christ.

To-day, however, the temptation to unbelief comes from another quarter. It inheres in a faulty conception of world difficulties, which associates the economic and social ills of our modern system with the Christian religion, and stigmatizes both the religion and the system as fit only for discard. Perhaps some may consider our statement, that such a belief has gained anything like widespread acceptance, to be a little far-fetched; but one needs merely to associate with those who make no particular claims to Church membership—and their name is legion—to discover the ominous undercurrent of thought that exists.

Concrete expression of this sweeping indictment of religion is found in Russia; and she has her diligent and enterprising emissaries in every corner of the world.

What, then, is the duty of the professed follower of Christ at this time, whether Salvationist or Church member? It is to look to his faith and life, so as to insure that he is interpreting aright the will of God for humanity.

Next Week:  
A Court of Enquiry

## VIRTUE OF SILENCE

LOVE silence, even in the mind; for thoughts are to that, as words to the body, troublesome; in much speaking, as much thinking, and in many thoughts, as well as words, there is sin. True silence is the rest of the mind, and is to the body, nourishment and refreshment. It is a great virtue; it covers folly, keeps secrets, avoids disputes, and prevents sin.—William Penn.

## On Page SEVEN Accounts of the Conversion of 23 People will be found

IF THOSE twenty-three men and women could be arrayed before you, you would have a cross-section of Canadian life, typical of any community.

Amongst them would be farmers, laborers, business men, young, middle-aged and old! And all have found a vital relationship with God.

The tendency with most of us is to say, "Oh, yes, I can believe in a Martin Luther, or a Paul, or a William Booth, living a good life—but when it comes to me, in my peculiar circumstances, and in this day and age—well, it's an altogether different matter!"

No, it isn't! Look again at these twenty-three new Christians. They are human as you are, subject to the same temptations, living in environments—many of them—identical with yours. If they have found God, then you, too, may find Him!

They have found Salvation—most of them in Army Halls. But you need not wait to attend a place of worship

before settling your soul's eternal destiny. It can be done where you are, and done this very moment. Of course, you must feel your need of Salvation! You must recognize that you are a sinner, that you have miserably failed to measure up to the demands of your own conscience. Then you can be saved.

How? The conditions are the essence of simplicity.

REPENT—confess your sin to God. RENOUNCE EVIL, in thought, word and act.

MAKE RESTITUTION—if another has been robbed, or injured in any way.

HAVE FAITH IN CHRIST, that He died to save sinners; in God, that He is willing to forgive all sins; in His Divine Power, which can possess the heart and keep it right.

Will you attend to this vital matter this very moment—right where you are?



## HER 103rd BIRTHDAY

"Granny" Beare Receives Greetings from Her Comrades

FOR the first time in more than a decade, Sister Mrs. William Beare, of the Cobourg Corps, received birthday greetings from a host of friends, while she lay in bed, too frail to take any considerable interest in the proceedings.

Our comrade, who is now 103 years old, was an active figure up until April of this year, taking a lively interest in the affairs of the Corps. "Granny" Beare, as she is affectionately known among her friends,



"Granny" Beare, Cobourg

has been a resident of Cobourg for ninety-four years, and is one of The Army's oldest Soldiers in Cobourg.

"The War Cry" and Salvationists in general, unite in sending hearty greetings to Granny Beare upon the completion of her 103rd year. May God be very near and dear to her during all her remaining days.

## ONE NIGHT UNDER ARMY COLORS

A Sister to a Soldier Borrows a Bonnet and "Does" the Taverns

I AM not a Salvationist, but away back before the little mother was married she was an Army Soldier, and when we were children, before God took her Home, she talked to us about The Army, and often chose our hats "bonnet" style because they reminded her of The Army. Thus it was that The Army held a tender place in my heart long before I came in contact with it, after I was converted and with another denomination.

It was one Council time when the Officers at the local Corps to which my sister belonged, were all away at Toronto, and my sister was caring for the children of another Officer who was away, and so unable to go out with the usual Saturday night "War Crys," that I said, "Lend me a bonnet and I'll do the taverns."

## Felt Safe

I do not know whose bonnet it was, but enough that it was a good old Army bonnet, with a red ribbon on it, and I felt safe to face even men half-full, or worse, of vile liquor, because of it. I turned in to the bank at the corner and changed a two-dollar bill for nickles and dimes, to be sure I would have plenty of change, and then tackled the first tavern on my list. I had passed this place, perhaps, thousands of times since my childhood, and the smell and filth and noisy clamor always nauseated me; but as that door swung to my touch, and I not only heard and smelt, but saw the awfulness of it, a prayer went up for them and that God would bless "The War Cry's" message. I went up and down the aisles, making it a point not to miss a man, no matter how much under the influence of drink he was. Somehow it seemed to me that the worse they were the more they needed it. I was

amazed at the response to my appeal.

I went from tavern to tavern. There were some nine or ten on my list. In most of them I disposed of at least some of my "War Crys." In two, I believe, I did not have a single sale. In all I sold about forty-five, and returned home without going to two of the taverns because I had no more papers.

It would be hard to describe all that I felt while I was performing the task I had set myself. I completely forgot my appearance until, in one place, I came face to face with a large mirror, and caught a glimpse of myself with navy coat and the borrowed bonnet, and realized that I was walking where I would not have dared to walk otherwise, because of the respect The Army has won the whole world round. Only twice did I encounter any familiarity, and then my prayer was quickly answered and embarrassment avoided.

The sights I saw that night sent me back to my own little mission the next morning with a deeper seriousness regarding the Salvation of souls, and a deeper gratitude that I, a wilful, headstrong girl, has been stopped on my downward career and brought to know Christ as my Saviour.

## A Different Place

Six months after my own conversation my sister was invited to The Army and converted; some twelve months after my father joined her and re-consecrated himself to God. They have labored faithfully for the success of the Corps ever since. This fall she enters the Training Garrison



in Toronto, and we trust, will soon be on the Field herself as an Officer. My Dad is too old to take a very active part, but he is standing behind her in prayer and in every other way he can. Home has been a different place since they heard the message of Salvation.

I have stood on the corner with an Army box on Tag Days; I have gone collecting when my sister was unable to; I have stood in the Open-air ring and had the privilege of speaking there; have attended Directory Class and Sunday School and other meetings, when free to do so without neglecting my own mission, but never have I experienced anything that made me so appreciative of the work The Army is doing, as the night I donned The Army bonnet and set out to sell my "War Crys." May God bless The Army is my wish and prayer!—Sister to a Soldier.

## SAVED FROM TEN THOUSAND SNARES

Kitchener's Sergeant-Major Commenced to Follow the Gleam as a Lad, and Has Since Waged Valiant Warfare for God

FORTY years ago, in a Hall at Crabbs Cross, England, Sergeant-Major Tillsley, of Kitchener, was attracted to The Army by the hearty singing; but he attended a good many meetings before realizing his need of Salvation. One Sunday in March, 1891, he was sitting in the night meeting with two companions, when one of them suggested that the three should go out to the Penitent-form like others were doing, just to see what happened.

They did so, and there at the Mercy - seat, through the faithful dealings of a Young People's Sergeant-Major, Brother Tillsley was clearly shown his need of a Saviour, and before he got off his knees he realized that he, too, was converted.

At the age of thirteen our comrade received his commission as a Bandsman and at seventeen became the Corps Sergeant-Major, and later was appointed Bandmaster. From Crabbs Cross he transferred to Starchley, which Corps he assisted in opening, being appointed Sergeant-Major.

During the following years employ-



S.-M. Tillsley, Kitchener

ment took him to several places. At Bootle he served as Bandsman and Corps Secretary, and at the same time played in the Liverpool Divisional Band while it existed. Going from there to Oldham I, he became Band Secretary and later Young People's Band-Leader. Ten years later he returned to Bootle where he took up the position of Bandmaster, which he held for about six years with much success, being able to purchase a complete set of new instruments in that time.

Again his work took him back to his native town, Reddich, where he was appointed Young People's Sergeant-Major. God wonderfully blessed his efforts, and he was successful in leading the Young People's Corps into the enviable position of winning the Divisional Shield, and then the Territorial Shield for progress.

Four years ago on Thanksgiving Day, our comrade arrived with his family in Kitchener, Ont., where he took charge of the Band until the late beloved Sergeant-Major John Mitchell was suddenly called Home, when he was asked to fill the vacant position, his son, Harold, taking up the baton.

In September last Sergeant-Major Tillsley was presented with a Band Reservist Badge and Commission, also a Long Service Badge for his thirty-five years' service, having completed over thirty-seven years' unbroken service as a Bandsman, and about thirty years as a Census Board Local.

Although on the reserve, our comrade is looking forward to many years of active service.

May God bless our veteran comrade and his Salvation wife and family.



## INDIAN GLIMPSSES

## "GODS ARE DEARER"

By BRIGADIER H. PIMM SMITH,  
Bombay

THE festival of Ganpati has just been celebrated in Bombay. Ganpati is for Ganesh, the elephant-headed, pot-bellied god who is the god of prudence and policy and the patron of letters. He is invoked by Hindus at the commencement of a building, the starting of a business, the opening of a new account book, or the beginning of a journey. At the festival, an image of Ganesh, made of mud and painted and gilded, is carried in procession through the streets to the accompaniment of music and singing, and then taken to the sea and cast in.

In these times of depression the images are much more expensive than

they used to be. How strange it sounds to Christian ears: "Gods are dearer"; yet such is the case. The significant thing is that there did not seem to be the least falling off in the number of images bought this year. Gods were dearer, but people were prepared to pay the higher price.

Note, however, that there are always those who would get their religion on the cheap. The images are cast into the sea, but when the tide has gone out there are men who will go and pick up what images they can and carry them off to be repainted and touched up so that they may be sold for another year. Lackaday, East or West human nature is much of a muchness.

## SONG-PRAYERS FOR WANDERERS

(No 192 in the New Song Book)  
*Jesus, Shepherd of the sheep,  
Pity my unsettled soul;  
Guide, and nourish me, and keep,  
Till Thy love shall make me whole;  
Give me perfect soundness, give,  
Make me steadfastly believe.*

*I am never at one stay,  
Changing every hour I am;  
But Thou art, as yesterday,  
Now and evermore the same.  
Constancy to me impart.  
Stablish with Thy grace my heart.*

*Give me faith to hold me up,  
Walking over life's rough sea.  
Holy, purifying Hope,  
Still my soul's sure anchor be;  
That I may be always Thine,  
Perfect me in love divine.*

Pass on a copy of "The War Cry" to the wanderer

(No. 190 in the New Song Book)  
*Oh, for a closer walk with God,  
A calm and heavenly frame,  
A light to shine upon the road  
That leads me to the Lamb.*

*Where is the blessedness I knew  
When first I saw the Lord?  
Where is that soul-refreshing view  
Of Jesus and His word?*

*What peaceful hours I once enjoyed,  
How sweet their memory still!  
But now I find an aching void  
The world can never fill.*

*Return, O Holy Dove, return,  
Sweet Messenger of rest!  
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn  
That drove Thee from my breast.*

*The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,  
And worship only Thee.*

# ELEVENTH OF NEW SERIES WHERE WAVES THE ARMY FLAG



## INTRODUCTION

In our previous instalments, we have shown something of conditions in London's Dockland, and how Army Slum Officers aid the necessitous—mostly women. The coming of Adjutant Catharine Hine, her interest in Chinese people, her efforts to teach English to sailormen, what time she also spoke to them of Jesus, has also been referred to as a missionary work in London's East End.

Overtaken by tuberculosis the Adjutant passed peacefully away from a cottage in the Weald of Kent. The coming of "The Big Brother" introduces the author himself, a Fleet Street Editor, into Slum Work. He engages in all manner of labors, as an assistant to the Officers, on at least one day per week, and tells many interesting stories regarding such work.

## More About Slum Children

TO UNDERSTAND slum children it is essential to know the circumstances in which they live. That is why the patronizing outsider, for whom they have no use, so lamentably fails to capture their attention. If you would know they are restless; if you would have patience with their fidgets, you must be acquainted with the physical repressions of their homes. Try to picture to yourself this household:

Mrs. S.—Seventeen children, fifteen of them living. Eight at school, four under school age, three at work. Entire household living in two small rooms. At mealtimes some sit on the floor and three under the table. At night they are divided into two parties. Six of them, including the father and mother, sleep in one bed—three at the top and three at the bottom. Each of the children has four names.

The report comes from the Officer in charge of one of The Army's Seaside Homes, to which the mother and the youngest child had been sent for a holiday. They were "so glad to be able to stretch their legs," she says. Nor is it difficult to believe it. Even sardines are not expected to sleep much more than six in a bed, and they, as a rule, have only one name apiece. "There's five sleep in our bed," said a boy to an Officer in Hackney. "We ain't got a chance to grow."

\*Under this heading we are giving a series of extracts from "God in the Slums," by Hugh Redwood. The book may be purchased from our Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont., in paper cover, 35 cents; cloth cover, 65 cents; postage, 6 cents extra.

Not only on the street-corner, to sound of martial music; nor swinging through broad thoroughfares, with happy song, and the echoing tread of a great host; but in out-of-the-way places, amongst people of differing necessities. Yet is the message always the same: "God is with us—There is Hope for all in Jesus!"

It is easy to win the affection of a slum child if one remembers that there are tragically few to bid for it. It was a five-year-old boy in Liverpool who told a visitor that he liked coming to the Slum Post "cos they loves a chap"; and it was the same candid babe who, having presented a badly-cut foot to the Officer for repair, observed: "'Twasn't no use going to muvver; she wouldn't care."

## Hunger of the Heart

There is a hunger of the heart that is every bit as bad as stomach-hunger and far harder to satisfy. These children know it well, and they quickly get to realize that the love for which their stunted souls cry out is at the back of that undefined difference which makes the Slum Post so attractive to them. Then it is that their natures break into flower, and strangely-beautiful the blossoming can be. But it is a beauty, for the most part, with an ache in it.

Recognizing a difference, they long to be different, too, and there is a terrible earnestness—terrible because of all that it implies of evil knowledge—about some of the prayers that are sobbed out to the children's Saviour. The Officer who knelt beside one little penitent felt her own heart near to bursting when she heard the child paraphrasing the only

petition she had ever been taught:

*Gentle Jesus, meek and mild,  
Look upon a drunkard's child.*

In this case, by the way, the drunken father was himself converted shortly afterwards.

The sincerity of many child-converts and the reality of the change in them cannot be called in question. Sometimes, however, the naivete with which they offer proof of them is a little disconcerting. There was a boy who dashed breathlessly into the Post one morning, on his way to school, with the shout: "See, Captain! I'm keeping saved. I've washed my neck this morning!"

Of the children who have "kept saved," a classic example was Joey. He showed the stuff he was made of at an outing for the Juniors—this was nearly twenty years ago—when, because he was converted, he begged that he might be given charge of the Flag.

## Protecting the Flag

The Officer, urging upon him that he must not leave it, granted his request and busied herself preparing food. While she was thus engaged a heavy thunderstorm broke, but she took no special heed of it till somebody begged her to bring in one of her boys, who was still outside in the rain. She found Joey defying the lightning; he had taken his coat off

and wrapped it round the Colors. Joey, a Sailor-Salvationist, went down with Kitchener on the "Hampshire."

In passing, let it be said that striking changes are frequently wrought in some of the wildest and roughest children, merely by contact with the softening influences of the Slum Post, and without any profession of religion.

## A Knight Errant

There was a shock-headed lad in a seaside town, for instance, who used to be the terror of the Slum Hall congregation. The breaking up of a meeting was the chief of his delights; but the unwearying patience of the Commandant, and the gentle manner of her reproofs shamed him so thoroughly, at last, that he constituted himself her special protector, and once, when the meeting was being disturbed by a drunken woman, made a spectacular debut as guardian of the peace, departing with the offender kicking in his sturdy arms.

That the Commandant might not be offended by his appearance, he washed himself till he shone, wore a high collar and a still higher pair of trousers (they reached to his armpits, serving for waistcoat as well), and at one single application emptied an entire bottle of oil upon his hair. In this new guise he presented himself at a meeting, in the course of which reference was casually made to the want of funds. Charlie stopped the proceedings and intimated that money would presently be forthcoming, after which he left abruptly, to return soon after the meeting closed, rather redder in the face than usual, but with the sum of one shilling and ninepence (forty-two cents) in his hand for the Commandant's coffers.

## A "Roundabout" Plan

She, dear soul, was chary of acceptance, having doubts both grave and natural regarding its origin—doubts which the donor's obstinate silence did nothing to allay. But somebody ascertained that Charlie, in fact, had raised his money and his temperature by turning somersaults outside the pier gates at a penny a time, which, as somebody else said, was a legitimate, if roundabout, way of doing it.

(To be continued)

## SALVATION GOOD FOR THE UNEMPLOYED

### Prayer for Work That Was Wonderfully Answered

THE Salvation of God is good for the unemployed! A group of unfortunate men in this category made an improvised camp in Scarboro on the Eastern outskirts of Toronto.

On Sundays a number of them attended the East Toronto services. The Soldiers took immediate interest in the men, and one comrade invited three or four of them to her home after the meeting.

One Sunday night the youngest member of the party—a mere lad—was saved. The work of Grace continued, until seven had found Christ.

Still the bogey of unemployment dogged their footsteps; at the home of a Soldier, one night, they made special prayer, asking God that they might be directed to work or friends. And next day word came that six of the men were to be sent right away to a Northern Em-

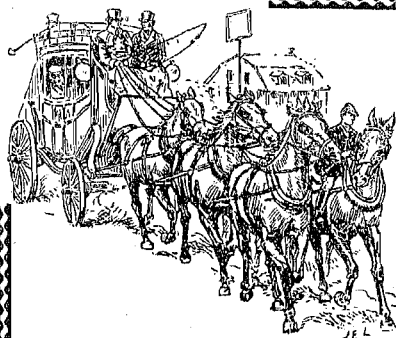
ployment Camp! There was great joy amongst the sextet over answered prayer.

But the other lad—the first convert—did not feel quite so jubilant. However, God was directing his affairs, too, for it so happened that a well-to-do aunt, in Toronto, heard of his predicament just about this time, and at once sent a man to get him. He is now living with her, and rejoices in the marvellous way in which his new-found Friend has come to his aid.

## SIX SINNERS FIND GOD

LIPPINCOTT (Ensign and Mrs. Howlett)—During a recent Sunday at Lippincott we were privileged to have with us Major and Mrs. Kendall (R). Throughout the day we were very conscious of God's presence, and at night had the pleasure of seeing six seekers at the Mercy-seat.

The revival spirit is very evident in our Corps. This, reinforced by the enthusiasm and earnestness of the newly-appointed brigade of women Cadets, makes the outlook for the coming winter a very promising one.



## BEHIND THE TIMES?

MAYBE! But no more than you if you neglect to read

"THE WAR CRY" every week.

Full of Interest from Cover to Cover

Stranger than fiction are some of the stories which appear from week to week in

THE SALVATION NEWSPAPER

## A VOCAL MINISTRY

Peterboro Brigade Delights and Inspires Toronto Crowds

Last week-end the Peterboro Temple Songsters, under Songster-Leader Ben Smith, visited Toronto Temple. On arrival the visiting and local Brigades sat down to a tasty repast.

A very warm welcome was extended to our visitors by Adjutant Larman, the Corps Officer, and Adjutant E. Green, a former Officer at Peterboro. Adjutant Falle, who accompanied the Brigade from Peterboro, voiced the desire of his comrades that they might be a blessing and that souls might be won for the Master.

The Songster Festival in the evening was largely attended. Staff-Captain Bunton introduced the chairman, Professor E. M. Sheldrake, who voiced his delight at the efficient singing of the Brigade. As the different items were rendered, the great applause was sufficient evidence of the pleasure and appreciation of the audience.

A happy feature of the occasion was the presence of many former Officers of the Peterboro Corps; these included Lieut.-Colonel Jennings (R.), and Staff-Captain A. Smith, as well as others already mentioned.

All day Sunday the visiting Songsters held their own Open-air meetings. In the afternoon a splendid festival of music and song was given, a large crowd again showing unbounded delight in the Brigade's most finished vocal efforts. The Temple Songsters also took part in this service.

The climax of the day was reached in the evening, when the Temple was filled to capacity, seats having to be put along the aisles. Adjutant Falle gave the address, and in the prayer-meeting there were two seekers.

Further music and song concluded the day, the crowd remaining to the finish. It was a blessed week-end at the Temple.—A. Payne.

## CONGRESS FRUITS

BOWMANVILLE (Captain Bursey, Lieutenant Poulton)—Some of the fruits of Congress were seen here last Sunday, when a day of real blessing and heart-rejoicing was experienced by all who attended the various services.

The crowds were good all day, and in the evening our hearts were gladdened by the sight of two volunteers at the Mercy-seat.

We are commencing our winter activities in the Home League, and the Band of Love, and are praying and believing for a winter of soul-saving.—Nick.

## NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS

### COUPLE CONVERTED

JACKSON'S COVE (Captain Brooks)—On a recent Sunday night a man and his wife claimed the Blessing. The converts are doing well.—S. Jones.

### FIFTY SEEKERS

ENGLÉE (Ensign Churchill, Cadet Benson)—Forty seekers have knelt at the Cross for either Salvation or the Blessing of a Clean Heart. Much enthusiasm has also been aroused amongst our Young People. A special program was arranged for Rally Day, when the Ensign gave a splendid address to the Young People, followed by some helpful words from the Rev. M. Clarke, who presided.

### IN RIGHT DIRECTION

ST. JOHN'S II (Ensign and Mrs. Jones)—Things are still moving in the right direction at St. John's II. Last Sunday night, during an earnestly-fought prayer-meeting, the enemy was defeated and four precious seekers knelt at the Cross and found Christ.

Our Harvest Festival Sale was a great success. The comrades all worked well in this connection, including the Home League.—C. Simons.

# The Fortitude of Forbears

Marks the Sterling Service of Two Battle Veterans Who Are Retiring from the Active List

ANYONE who can go back to the eighties and speak of having taken active part in the battle as Officers in those hectic years, has surely been through stirring times.

Brigadier and Mrs. Macdonald who, this month, are retiring from The Army's active list, are among such honored veterans. The Brigadier was born in "the garden of the gulf," but spent his early years in Stellarton, whither the family moved soon after his birth. It was in a nearby town, near Glasgow, that Alexander Macdonald caught his first glimpse of the queer people with the tri-colored flag. The Army had just "opened fire" there, and he attended a few meetings, which aroused his curiosity. On Sunday, December 5th, 1885, The Army fire caught Stellarton, and young Alexander attended the first meeting held. The following Saturday, December 11th—he has these dates clearly impressed on his memory you will notice—he was found at the Mercy-seat kneeling beside his brother, crying to God for Salvation.

### What Times!

He had not the slightest intention of being converted when he entered the little hall, he will tell you, but the Spirit of God so took hold of him and he saw himself as never before, a sinner in the sight of God.

For three and a half years he Soldiered at this little Nova Scotian Corps. What times those were! What glorious soul-saving scenes were witnessed! Among the converts caught in The Army net were a number of what are sometimes called "deep dyed" sinners. One of these was a man who used to get drunk every pay day, and often turned his family out in the snow. His conversion was regarded as miraculous.

In May, 1889, Alexander Macdonald became a Cadet. He had often felt the Call, and had sought the leadings of God on the matter, and at last felt he could no longer refuse to follow his Master's leadings. We cannot record that he entered the Training Garrison, because he received orders to proceed direct to Digby, N.S., where he served as Cadet for several months. In the same capacity he received "front trench" training at two other Corps.

To attempt to follow the Brigadier's career since those days would furnish enough material for a serial story. He has commanded Corps at both ends of the country—in Victoria, on the Pacific Coast, as well as many on the Atlantic seaboard, among them such important commands as Peterboro, Victoria, Edmonton, Toronto Temple, Ottawa I, London I, and Montreal I.

Among the many incidents which naturally crowd his memory, the Brigadier recalls how he once was imprisoned for marching, which was interpreted by the police as obstruction. As fellow prisoner he had the present Field-Major McRae (R.). The two were sentenced to sixteen days; but someone paid their fine and they were liberated. The morning following their release, the Brigadier recalls with not a little amusement, he was out selling "War Crys" when he

met the magistrate who had committed McRae and himself to jail. Not only did the magistrate buy a copy of the "Cry," but apologized for what he had done!

The Brigadier has especially gratifying memories of a great spiritual awakening in the Maritimes, of which province, as it then was, Colonel Jacobs (R.) was in charge.

He was one of a quartet of Officers forming a "Soul-saving Troop," which toured the Maritimes for eighteen months, and experienced memorable outpourings of the Holy Spirit. The Brigadier pays grateful tribute to the moulding influence



Brigadier and Mrs. Macdonald

Colonel Jacobs had upon his life and character in those early days.

Sad and glad are the incidents recorded in his diary. He tells how, one Sunday afternoon, a man, who had attended the meeting, said to his companion, "I feel I ought to have gone to the Penitent-form and got right with God this afternoon." He was a railway man, and being called for duty that same evening, he was engaged in shunting operations when he slipped on the rails, and falling beneath the tracks, was killed.

The Brigadier testifies to the value of The Army's open-air work by two incidents. In Victoria, B.C., some years ago, open-air work had been stopped by the police. The Army fought the issue, and after five weeks, the by-law was quashed and outdoor operations were resumed. An Englishman, passing the first Open-air held on their resumption, stopped and listened. It was only known later that he was on his way to the harbor to drown himself. He was in a state of despair, and had been drinking, and had planned this means

## THE LATE DR. R. S. CONBOY

Impressive Memorial Service At Dovercourt

Throbbing with the hope of the Resurrection was the memorial service for the late beloved Dr. Conboy, conducted by Field-Major Ellsworth, at Dovercourt, on Sunday evening.

A large and sympathetic crowd was present, the family of our departed friend being represented by Dr. Fred Conboy, Director of Dental Hygiene for the Province of Ontario, and brother of the late Dr. R. Conboy. A number of Officers from the staff of Bloor Street Hospital, and also the Training Garrison attended. Addresses were delivered by Major Holland, Superintendent of Bloor Street Hospital, and Major Raven, representing the Training Garrison, both speakers voicing, not only their personal sense of loss, but speaking from a first-hand knowledge of the kindness and practical goodness of heart of our departed comrade. Having given his heart to God as a young man, said one speaker, he did his best to emulate his Master's example.

Field-Major Ellsworth fittingly referred to the inadequacy of words to state the loss sustained by the Dovercourt Corps, particularly the Band, whose contribution to the memorial service was the playing of the Dead March in "Saul" and Sullivan's "Homeland." "Some day the silver cord," was sweetly sung by the Songsters, and Bandsman Mark Roberts most tenderly soloed, "It's true there's a beautiful city."

Field-Major Hiscock petitioned to the Throne of Grace in behalf of the bereaved family. Dovercourt Corps can never forget Dr. Conboy.—E.L.W.

of ending his troubles. One of the Soldiers saw him, and spoke to him, taking him along to the Hall, where the Brigadier and his wife rejoiced to see him kneel at the Mercy-seat, crying to God for pardon. God saved and sobered him as he knelt there in prayer.

At Edmonton, the next Corps commanded by the Brigadier, a man, intent on suicide, was arrested by an Open-air, and following the march to the Hall, was taken hold of, convicted of his sins, surrendered a bottle of poison, and finally gave his heart to God at the Penitent-form. He became a Soldier, and when last heard of was still fighting for his Lord.

Becoming a Divisional Commander in 1921, the Brigadier has since commanded the Sydney, Halifax, Montreal and Hamilton Divisions, from which latter command the Brigadier and his wife, go into retirement.

Brigadier Macdonald is a man of kindly heart, of high ideals, a Salvationist to the core, ever jealous of The Army's high standards. A man after God's own heart, this veteran-splendid has left his influence on the hearts and lives of scores of men and women.

Of Mrs. Macdonald, his partner in the fight for over thirty years, much could be written. She commenced her warfare young. It might almost be said that she was a leader when but a child, for at the age of sixteen, having been previously converted at Ingersoll, she was a Cadet at Whatford, Ont. Six months later she was a Lieutenant, and at seventeen she donned the red braid, and was opening Port Elgin. The young, go-ahead Officer quickly made her way, and was soon commanding such Corps as Winnipeg, Peterboro, Lippincott, and Brandon Corps District. Then she was married, and has been a tower of strength to her husband ever since.

Our comrades have one son, of whom they are justly proud — Dr. Ian Macdonald, who is Resident In-Surgeon at the Toronto General Hospital. He was for many years a Bandsman until his duties made such service impossible. But he still proudly takes his stand as a Salvationist and lets everybody know about it.

May God's rich blessing continue to be upon our comrades' labors, both at Fairbank, their new home Corps, and wherever they may be found uplifting the Cross of Christ.

## Changes of Appointment on the Field

The following changes of appointments on the Field, are announced this week.

Field-Major Ellsworth, Dovercourt, to Ottawa I.

Field-Major Osbourn, Furlough, to Glace Bay.

Commandant Hillier, Yorkville, to Sault Ste. Marie I.

Adjutant Larman, Temple, to St. Catharines.

Adjutant W. Jones, Glace Bay, to Toronto Temple.

Adjutant J. Hart, St. Catharines, to Yorkville.

Adjutant Froud, Furlough, to Hamilton VI.

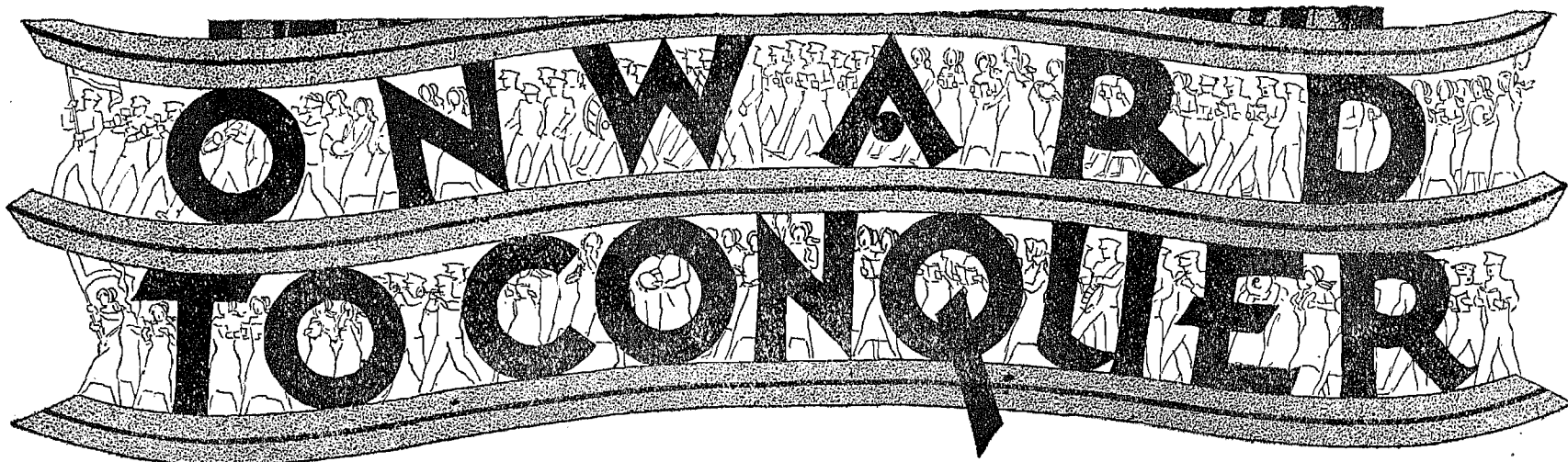
Ensign F. Mundy, Ottawa I, to Dovercourt.

Captain J. Wilder, Tillsonburg, to Clinton.

Captain E. Payne, Hamilton VI, to Cobalt.

Captain J. Ward, Clinton, to Tillsonburg.





## AFTER SEVEN YEARS Backslider Returns to God

**BEDFORD PARK** (Captain Campbell, Lieutenant Vanderheiden)—On Sunday Staff-Captain Bracey took the morning service. The Cadets were welcomed. Colonel Morehen (R) was welcomed as a Soldier.

In the evening, Envoy Hobbins took the meeting. Two knelt at the Mercy-seat. One was a backslider for seven years. May God bless them.

## Receive Life Membership

Three more comrades have received Certificates of Life Membership in the League of Mercy. They are Sisters Mrs. R. C. Braund, Mrs. French and Mrs. West, of Peterboro. This distinction signifies that these comrades have given at least twenty years of service to the League.

## BOOST "THE WAR CRY" IT'S THE ARMY'S GREATEST PULPIT

### BANDSMEN ON DUTY

**FLORENCE** (Captain Pope, Lieutenant Marshall)—We have been having some splendid meetings in our Corps. In a recent meeting we had the joy of seeing a backslider return to God.

While the Officers were attending the Congress the Band was in charge of the meetings, Bandmaster Royal was on the job, seeing that each Bandsman did his part. Brother McLean took the Holiness lesson, while Brother McDonald brought the message at night. On Tuesday night we were delighted to see one sister volunteer for Christ.—J.A.P.

### ROUND TABLE CONFERENCE

**HAMILTON III** (Ensign and Mrs. Barr)—We are having splendid times here. The Ensign met all the Locals of the Corps, and we had what one might call a round-table conference, in which we discussed and made plans for the fall and winter.

We had Lieut.-Colonel Bladin with us recently. He gave his very interesting lecture, and the Hall was filled for this, in fact many had to stand. Some changes have been made in the Local Officers: Brother Flockhart is the Assistant Corps Sergeant-Major; Brother Cook is Assistant Young People's Sergeant-Major, and Brother J. Sharp has taken over the Band.—M.S.C.

### FROM ACROSS THE LINE

**PRESCOTT** (Captain Stanley, Lieutenant Houselander)—During the Congress week-end, the Officers being away, the Sunday night meeting was conducted by Mrs. Adjutant McCrae, of Ogdensburg, ably assisted by Sister Mrs. Mosher, also of Ogdensburg.

On the following Sunday night God's power was manifested in the surrender of one person.—Enduring Fishers.

## SIX MEN WAIT FOR SALVATIONISTS' ARRIVAL TO POINT THEM TO CHRIST

### Father and Son Among Recent Converts

**HALIFAX I** (Staff-Captain and Mrs. Earle)—On a recent Saturday night on returning to our Citadel, at 9.30, after conducting three Open-air, we found six men anxiously waiting and desiring us to conduct a Prayer-meeting. The opportunity was embraced, and we closed at 11 p.m. with the six men kneeling side by side at the Penitent-form, praising God for His power to save.

Recently Brigadier and Mrs. Tilley conducted our week-end meetings. Large crowds attended and three knelt at the Cross.

Lieut.-Colonel Sims, the Men's Social Secretary, spent a Sunday with us recently.

One Soldier has been enrolled; in the enrolment service a number ex-

pressed a desire to get right with God. A father and his son were among the number, and have since taken their stand and testified in meetings. In eight days eighteen Open-air and nine indoor meetings were conducted, while hundreds of people listened to the story of the Cross.

### RALLY DAY MARCH

**WEST TORONTO** (Adjutant McLean, Adjutant Hayward)—Many Corps activities are engaging increasing attention, and good work is being done. A Sunday's meetings, led by Brigadier Bloss, were the means of much blessing to many. Another very helpful day was Sunday last. The rally in the afternoon was signally successful, no fewer than 150 young people taking part in the march, while the indoor meeting, led by the Young People's Workers, was very encouraging.

Bandmaster Heron, of Stratford, was given a hearty welcome in the morning meeting. At night three seekers were at the Mercy-seat, and rejoiced all hearts.

Much sympathy is felt with Bandsman Woodyard, whose mother was happily released from intense suffering early Saturday morning. May God sustain the bereaved.

## SALVATION SINGERS ON THE WARPATH

### Young Women Officers of Territorial Headquarters Commence Fall and Winter Campaigning

**EAST TORONTO** (Field - Major and Mrs. Higdon)—The Salvation Singers were on hand Saturday night for the Open-air, to start the Rally Day week-end. A varied program was presented indoors, under the leadership of Commandant Mabb.

Sunday morning activities were commenced bright and early with the Life-Saving Guards, under Assistant-Leader Huson, and the Sunbeams, with their leader, Violet Webb, marching to the Corps Open-air where great interest was evinced by the people of the district.

The indoor meeting was kept in line with the theme of Rally Day, there being the dedication, by the Field-Major, of the infant son of Bandsman and Mrs. Thompson. Instructor May Jacobs, a Corps Cadet and Company Guard, was presented with a Life-Saving Certificate by Commandant Mabb, for having saved a person from drowning. Congress choruses were introduced by the Singers and a quintet brought a message in song, followed by an impres-

sive lesson by Commandant Mabb. The Company meeting, in the afternoon, was well attended, the Band, Guards, Sunbeams and Sand Tray and Singing Company taking part in the program, piloted by Colonel Jacobs.

Two rousing Open-air preceded the night service, conducted by Commandant Mabb and the Singers, who again brought much blessing. After the prayer-meeting the Singers favored us with a half-hour of special request items.—J.S.

### YOUNG PEOPLE'S RALLY

**OWEN SOUND** (Ensign and Mrs. MacMillan)—Our week-end services were conducted by the Corps Officers. The Young People held the Rally Day program on Sunday afternoon, which was a meeting of inspiration to all.

The Sunday evening service was in the form of a memorial for a departed sister. Ensign MacMillan gave a very fitting address.—G. Fearnall.

## "MAY I GO BACK?"

### Youth Eager to be Saved

**DANFORTH** (Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)—The Sunday meetings were conducted by Brigadier Mrs. Green. In the Holiness meeting one comrade re-dedicated her life. In the afternoon the children were to the front. The Primary Department and the Sunbeam Brigade gave some interesting items.

At night a soul-inspiring sight was witnessed when almost the entire soldiery went to the front, and clapping hands, unitedly re-dedicating their lives to God for the Salvation of the people.

Saying good-night to the comrades as they left the Hall, one young lad said to Mrs. Green, "Oh, I should have liked to have given my heart to Jesus, may I go back?" Returning he sought and found the Saviour.

Kneeling beside him the lad's Company Guard also re-consecrated his life afresh to God.

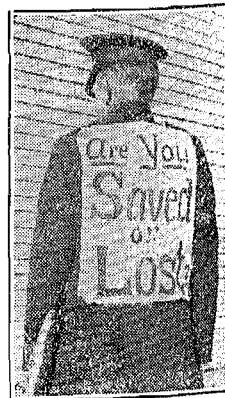
God's Spirit is being felt working in our midst and many of the comrades have expressed their desire to redeem the time, in the winning of precious souls for the Master's use.—McL.

### THE FIRST LOCALS

**WESTON** (Captain Wilder, Lieutenants Britton and Knight)—Adjutant and Mrs. Cooper, assisted by Captain Cooper, conducted the services on Sunday. One came forward in the Holiness meeting. The Young People took part in the afternoon service.

On Monday Major Ham conducted the meeting. The first Senior and Young People's Locals were commissioned.—I.J.K.

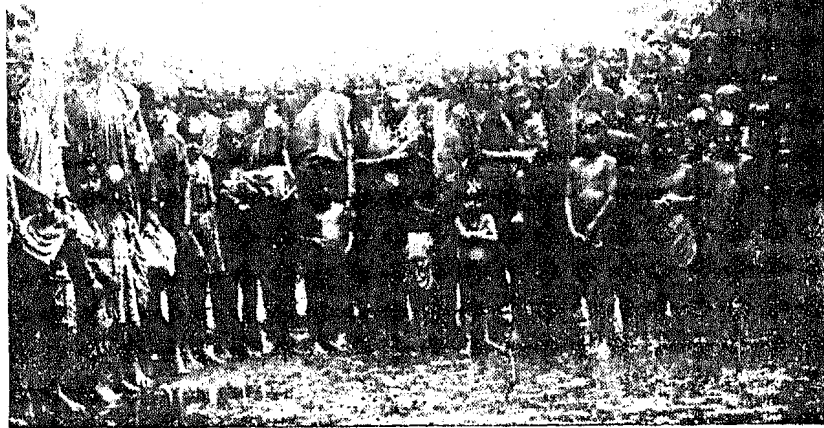
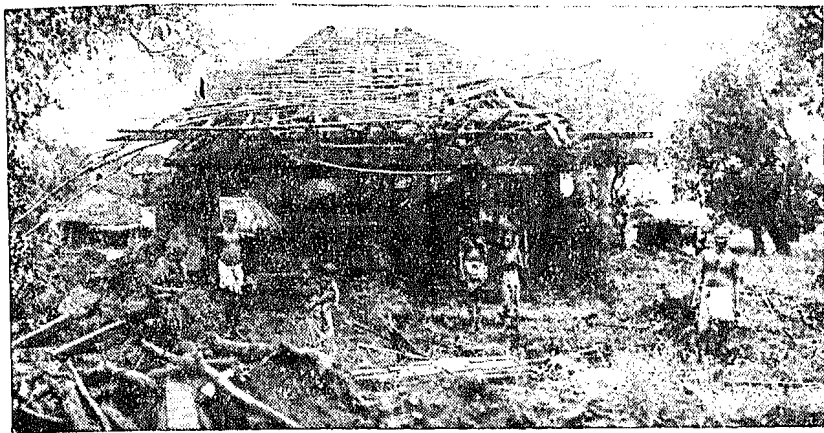
Captain Pedersen, the enterprising Corps Officer at Cochrane, about to commence on his "War Cry" round. "The War Cry" is received eagerly by the men and women of the North Country



### ADVANCE

**MIMICO** (Adjutant Mercer, Captain Clarke)—On Rally Day Young People's Sergeant-Major Langridge conducted the meetings. We are going ahead with our winter plans. The Life - Saving Scouts were organized on a recent Friday, under Brother R. Currah. A troop of Sunbeams were enrolled on Saturday, under Sunbeam-Leader M. Langridge. The Guards are making progress under Leader Ada Newdick. We now have an indoor service on Saturday nights, and eighteen were out last week.—R. Currah.

# THE ARMY ACROSS THE SEAS



Scenes in the Sawantwadi Native State, where The Army has distributed 30,000 yards of cloth to the victims of the floods, and rendered other assistance. On the left is seen one of the wrecked homes with the homeless family; on the right are people rendered destitute by this disaster

## ON SERVICE IN SUNNY TRINIDAD

Canadian Officers are Busily and Happily Occupied in the Land of Their Adoption

**S**TAFF-CAPTAIN R. CONDIE, who with his wife, was transferred from Canada East to the West Indies (East) Territory a few years ago, sends the following particulars regarding their work in Trinidad:

"We are responsible, first for the Sailors' Home and Men's Hostel. It is a big job, because of the peculiar characteristics of those who seek our help. It is said that the population of Trinidad is composed of almost every nationality on the face of the earth.

### Manifold Duties

"We are also responsible to the Government for the probation work in the Colonies of Trinidad and Tobago. The native Corps Officers for the district in which they reside are also Probation Officers. And we are directly responsible for the Courts in Port of Spain.

"There is a Young Offenders Detention Institution, where boys found guilty of breaking the law, are sent for three years. Should they, because of their good conduct, be discharged before the expiration of their term, they come under our care for the remainder of their sentence. We have to keep a watchful eye upon them, and report quarterly on their behavior to the Board of Directors. This reporting comprises all the boys discharged, whether on license or otherwise, for a period of four quarters.

"We have also a Prevention Detention Prison, where habitual criminals are sent to wait the Governor's pleasure for discharge or license. They also come under our care, and we report quarterly on their conduct, and if, after two or three years, their conduct is exemplary, they are made free men. Should they break their license, it is my duty to have them brought back again to the Prison. This part of my work does not appeal to me!

### Aiding Prisoners

"Then there is the work of the Discharged Prisoners Aid Committee which devolves upon us. This involves interviewing all the prisoners from the jails. First they are interviewed in the jail, and when discharged, they come to our office where more advice and financial assistance is given. Our assistant, Captain Heap, an English Officer, is responsible for this work under our supervision.

"Services are held at the Royal Jail, the Preventive Detention Prison and the Young Offenders Detention Institution. We have seen many claiming Salvation at the services.

"Then there are the three financial appeals: Self-Denial, Sailors' Home Appeal, and Christmas Fund. For

Self-Denial we cover the white-staff in all the oil fields and the principal sugar cane estates. The Sailors' Home and Christmas Appeal is confined to the city.

"So you can see we are kept pretty busy. It is interesting work. We keep well, and are very happy, just because we feel we are in God's will, which is a great source of strength to us.

"Although we have no responsibility for Field Work we are constantly conducting meetings. There are nine Corps on the Island, four of (Continued foot column 4)

## SHANGHAI ADVANCE

Army Takes Over Prisoner's Aid Work

**A**T THE request of the authorities, Major Darby has taken over for The Army responsibilities for Prisoners' Aid Work in Shanghai. This work was commenced a year ago but the committee has felt that The Army has special ability for this kind of effort, and so has handed over the whole scheme, including property containing industrial equipment, with the promise that while The Army has freedom to work on its own lines, they will afford necessary financial help.

Prisoners' Aid Work touches both Europeans and Chinese, and it is hoped that a Chinese Corps will be opened very shortly.

## IN DUTCH CATHEDRAL

Town Praises God for Army's Labors

**A**T UTPHEN, Holland, when The Army Corps celebrated its fortieth anniversary, the members of the different Churches united in the historic St. Walburg Cathedral to praise God for all The Army had done in the town.

Not for twenty years had the Cathedral witnessed such an immense crowd within its walls and an atmosphere of grateful joy prevailed. The Burgomaster and other authorities were present, and ministers of several denominations congratulated The Army. The selections played by The Army Band rang majestically under the ancient arches, and the eloquent address by Lieut.-Commissioner Vlas, the Territorial Commander, made a profound impression.

## "Please teach us more about the Love of God"

Broadcast Message Brings Blessing to Needy Sufferer

Commissioner Yamamuro, Territorial Commander for Japan, recently broadcast from Tokyo, and among the letters he has since received is one stating:

"I am a poor, sick man suffering from an incurable disease, but I heard your radio message on 'Our Father in Heaven,' and was much cheered

by your comforting message. As you spoke of your mother's love, tears streamed down my face. . . . It brought God's love very near my heart. . . . I have never had such a blessed time during my six years' sickness. . . . Please teach us more about the love of God over the radio. . . ."



**C**AMPAIGNING in four Regions of his Command, Lieut.-Commissioner Orames, the Territorial Commander, has learned more of the rural travel conditions and of the spirit of the Salvationists in the villages. Enrolment of new Soldiers was a constantly recurring feature of his meetings, also dedications of babies, for all the proud Salvationist-mothers in the neighborhood chose to wait until the Commissioner's arrival.

At an island village Corps the comrades forfeited a day's labor in order to meet the Commissioner, and when the meeting was over, although the hour was late, they returned to work, some, like disciples, to toil all night in their fishing vessels.

"There never was a time more opportune than now!" is the opinion of Officers and Soldiers in that great Territory.

## China's Open Door

No Time Ever More Opportune

During a "Saved to Save" Campaign twelve hundred seekers were registered and the Soldiers have been stimulated to greater personal effort.

At Kalgan fifty extra Open-Airs were held and 700 copies of the Gospels sold.

Some interesting spectacular demonstrations were arranged. At Peiping Central the people were shown a pit, representing sin, into which fell a heavily-burdened sinner. After a priest, with chanting, burning incense, and a scholar with precepts and quotations, had failed to save the sinner, a self-righteous man who endeavored to effect a rescue himself fell in. When their plight seemed at its worst, an illuminated cross was uncovered and a Salvation Army Officer with Soldiers appeared. With the aid of five steps to Salvation, the two sinners were brought to the foot of the Cross. That night four seekers came forward.



Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb were among the invited guests at the reception given by His Majesty's Government of the Imperial Institute in connection with the British Association's Centenary meetings held in London. General Smuts, of South Africa, who has been for years a warm supporter of The Army was honored by being elected President of the Association for the year.

Captain and Mrs. Yurgensen, late of Canada (East) Territory, are now well on their way to Kenya, to take up an appointment as reinforcements to the East African Territory. Before leaving Europe the Captain was able to see his father, Brigadier Yurgensen, of Denmark.

The Army in South America continues to receive gifts in kind. Recent donations include 80 kilograms of meat, 10 live ducks, sacks of potatoes, 450 lb. of fancy biscuits, bedside boots and clothing.

(Continued from column 2) which are in Port of Spain.

"At present there are two Night Shelters in process of erection. These are to provide accommodation for those who sleep on the streets at night. We have approximately 130,000 East Indians in Trinidad, and a percentage of them have become what is known as 'coolies.' This class are the poorest and most helpless of the East Indian race. The cry for shelters such as The Army is now erecting, has been heard for years; but this is the first real attempt to do anything for these poor people."

The Winter Campaign: PRAY ABOUT IT



COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,  
Territorial Commander,

James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.  
Printed for The Salvation Army in  
Canada East and Newfoundland, by The  
Salvation Army Printing House, 20  
Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of  
The War Cry (including the Special  
Easter and Christmas issues) will be  
mailed to any address in Canada for  
twelve months, for the sum of \$2.50,  
prepaid.

All Editorial communications should be  
addressed to the Editor.

## GENERAL ORDER

### WINTER CAMPAIGN, 1931-32

At every Corps throughout  
Canada East and Newfoundland a  
Winter Campaign will be  
conducted on the "Vital Things  
of The Army." The directions  
given during the Congress  
gatherings, and the printed in-  
structions for individual Corps  
programs, will operate in all  
Corps from November 15th to  
March 15th. Every Salvationist  
is expected to co-operate

God save the people and ad-  
vance The Army!

JAMES HAY, Commissioner.

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

### APPOINTMENTS—

BRIGADIER TILLEY, to be Divisional  
Commander, Hamilton Division.  
MAJOR OWEN, to be Divisional Com-  
mander, Halifax Division.  
STAFF-CAPTAIN WILSON, to be Di-  
visional Commander, North Bay Di-  
vision.

### RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SER- VICE—

Brigadier Alex Macdonald, out from  
Stellarton, N.S., 1889; last appointment,  
Divisional Commander, Hamilton Di-  
vision, Canada East; Mrs. Macdonald  
(nee Adjutant Gertrude Gibbs), out from  
Ingersoll, 1884. On October 30th, 1931.

JAMES HAY,

Territorial Commander.

## THE GENERAL

### In Canterbury Cathedral

FOLLOWING the eventful service  
held by The Army in Glasgow  
Cathedral recently in connection  
with a Slum Work anniversary,  
comes the news that on the afternoon  
of Wednesday, November 25th, the  
General will give an address in Can-  
terbury Cathedral.

The Very Rev. Hewlitt Johnson,  
D.D., Dean of Canterbury, who has  
extended the cordial invitation, has  
expressed a desire that an Army  
Band shall lead the singing and that  
The Army Colors shall be brought  
into the edifice when the Salvation-  
ists arrive from their march. Can-  
terbury Band (augmented) will  
undertake this service and the Cath-  
edral choir will also be present and  
take part.

When a "War Cry" representative  
described the Canterbury Corps in  
action a few months ago, he wrote:  
"If only the Dean could have stepped  
out on to the velvet greensward and  
heard the gay music of The Army  
Band mingling with the deep diap-  
asons of the Cathedral organ, he  
would doubtless have seen another  
vision of a Kingdom in which The  
Army on the cattle-market had a  
place with the preacher in the Cath-  
edral."

Now The Army is going into the  
Cathedral. May blessings abound  
for all concerned!

Major Filmer Watson's health has  
not been very satisfactory of late,  
and he having practically reached the  
retirement conditions, the Commis-  
sioner has agreed to his retirement  
from active service in the near  
future.

# THE WINTER CAMPAIGN

1931 - 1932



The Great Territorial Campaign is launched.

The dates are November 15th to March 15th.

Every Commanding Officer is resolving on a Sus-  
tained Special Effort throughout the Winter.

The Effort will embrace: Attendances—Soul-Saving—  
Soldier-Making — Cartridges — Open-Air Attendance—  
Young People's Attendance—"War Cry" Sales.

Prayer and Preparation should be heard and evidenced  
in every Corps in Canada East and Newfoundland.

Read the Campaign Poster. Study "The War Cry."  
Stand by your Commanding Officer.

Let there be mighty prayer, Divine baptisms, and  
effort worthy of The Army's highest spiritual history.

# A THOUSAND MILES' MOTOR CAMPAIGN

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY Bring Cheer and Blessing to Hardy Warriors in the Northland

AS WE go to press, the Commis-  
sioner and Mrs. Hay are in the  
midst of a very exacting tour  
in the Northland, during which they  
will cover many hundreds of miles  
by road, travelling as far north as  
Cochrane, the comrades of which  
Corps do not often have the privilege  
of seeing Territorial leaders in their  
midst. You may be sure that they,  
as well as the loyal Soldiers of North  
Bay, Cobalt, Kirkland Lake, Tim-  
mins, and New Liskeard, have been  
looking forward to this privilege with  
great expectation and will utilize  
their opportunity to the full.

Accompanied by Major Beer, the  
Trade Secretary, and Staff-Captain  
Mundy, his Private Secretary, Com-  
missioner and Mrs. Hay left Toronto  
early on Saturday, by automobile, ar-  
riving at Gravenhurst in time to  
lunch with the Corps Officers, Cap-  
tain Haines and Lieutenant Bougard.  
After a season of prayer and en-  
couraging counsel, the party left for  
North Bay, where they were met by

the Divisional Commander and Mrs.  
Major Owen.

An Open-air preceded the indoor  
meeting, led by Staff-Captain Mundy.  
This was attended by a nice crowd,  
and was of a bright, free-and-easy  
character. Both the Staff-Captain  
and Major Beer spoke and also sang  
together.

The Sunday morning Holiness  
meeting, conducted by the Commis-  
sioner and Mrs. Hay, was instinct  
with spiritual help. Mrs. Hay exhorted  
every hearer to reach out after  
the things eternal. What might we  
not do if each of us was filled with  
His Spirit. Let none of us doubt His  
power.

The Commissioner, in the course of  
his address urged the comrades to  
abound in every good work. "Our  
capacity for work is very wonderful,"  
he said, referring to Edison as one of  
the great examples of this. The soul  
has an infinite capacity for righteous-  
ness, benevolence and good works.  
Follow that which is good. The heart

of Christianity is to maintain a pure  
soul. If we are living in the will of  
God, we shall bear the good fruit for  
His Kingdom.

The afternoon meeting was opened  
by Major Owen, who presented the  
chairman, Mayor Robert Rowe. In  
introducing the Commissioner, the  
Mayor said that he had always had  
a warm place in his heart for The  
Army and appreciated its efforts on  
behalf of the people. He divulged  
that he used to attend the meetings  
regularly when younger, and said  
that he would be pleased to help in  
any way possible.

The Commissioner's interesting lec-  
ture was listened to with rapt atten-  
tion and evident interest, and at the  
conclusion a vote of thanks was pro-  
posed to the speaker by Magistrate  
E. Meager, and seconded by Treas-  
urer J. Passmore, of North Bay,  
the father of Mrs. Ensign Mundy.

Major Owen, at the close of the  
gathering tendered thanks to the  
Mayor for his presidency.

In the Salvation meeting at night,  
Mrs. Hay spoke very forcefully to a  
splendid audience, taking as the basis  
of her appeal the chorus of the song,  
"Whosoever will may come."

The Commissioner, in his telling  
address on Paul's testimony before  
Felix, made a powerful effort on be-  
half of the Kingdom. "If Felix had  
received Christ, which would have  
meant him leaving his position, what  
a difference it would have made to  
the Christian Church," said our  
Leader. "Paul presented his God in  
an attitude of humility, but one of  
complete fidelity and dignity. God's  
standards of righteousness flame out  
to-day as powerfully as at any time  
in Christian history. Christianity  
means having the soul washed in the  
Blood of the Lamb which includes  
the highest standard of morality."

Following the Commissioner's ap-  
peal, the song, "The hand that was  
wounded for me," was tenderly sung  
by Staff-Captain Mundy and Major  
Beer, and in response to the appeal  
four seekers came forward for Salva-  
tion.

Our sympathy is extended to Mrs.  
Brigadier Ritchie, of Toronto, whose  
eldest brother was killed in the  
United States the other day, in a  
motor accident.

## Well-known on the Army's Battlefield



This sketch appeared in the British "War Cry," in April, 1893. Reading from  
left to right, they were described as Major Eadie, Major Whatmore, Colonel Rees,  
Major Hay, Major Hodder.

Commissioner Whatmore, Commissioner Hodder, and Colonel Taylor are now  
retired from active service. Commissioner Hay, our own Territorial Commander, will  
be easily recognized. Commissioner Eadie was promoted to Glory after distinguished  
Salvation Service, and Commissioner David Rees, while Territorial Commander  
in Canada, perished in the "Empress of Ireland" disaster.



# "UNTO YOU!"

The Coming of Yuletide Indicated by that Hardy Annual, "The Christmas War Cry" — Unique Originality of Cover Outlined

THE COMING OF CHRISTMAS, indicated by all the many familiar signs, finds no more welcome prophecy than is found in that hardy annual—"The Christmas War Cry."

Year by year this concomitant of a happy Yuletide makes its colorful appearance, gladdening the eye, inspiring the soul, informing the mind, contributing to that seasonable spirit of desire to aid the less fortunate, no matter what their color or creed.

Most confidently, then, do we present "The Christmas War Cry" for 1931. It follows in a train of notable successes; but it is not only the latest, and, therefore, the most up-to-date; we claim that it will be found to outdistance its peers in several particulars.

As a representative work of the printer's art it will be accorded generous honors. As a token of the draughtsman's ability to reproduce ideas which not only delight the eye, but stir the soul moreover, it has attained high merit.

Certainly its literary power, seen in the portrayal of Army activities, and its manifestation of The Army spirit in subtly uplifting ways, will commend "The Christmas War Cry" to every discerning reader.

Suppose, coming to details, we consider the covers—front and back; what do we find? A delightfully original setting of the birth of Jesus graces page one. The shepherds come, at the bidding of the herald angel, seeking a Saviour. Notwithstanding the heavenly description of swaddling bands, and the manger, and even the Babe Himself, they were amazed at the things which they both saw and heard when they had come into Bethlehem, and our artist has sharpened his pencil on historic record, while he has drawn liberally upon Eastern colors for a presentment which is not alone distinctly, uniquely, fresh in its originality, but pleasing, even heart-warming withal.

From this we may go on to say that the Editor's intention was to provide every reader with a permanent pleasure in the form of a wall decoration, for the preparation of the picture took such a shape that, being free from letterpress of any kind, the illustration may be detached and suitably framed, so that it may continue to present its charming message for years to come from the wall of your room.

Herewith appears a black and white reproduction of the back cover. The smiling Lieutenant, with her basket of good things, seen against the background of a typical winter's day, is all cheer and charm—a dispenser of blessing of every kind, she splendidly envisages for every beholder The Army spirit in active operation. We bespeak for "The Christmas War Cry" that same hearty welcome which is given to the smiling Army Officer wherever and whenever she comes, and not least at this season of the year, which reminds one and all that the message, the Gift of God, the Love of God is—Unto You!

Next week we shall return to the subject of "The Christmas War Cry." Meanwhile make a list of the relatives and friends to whom you will mail a copy as your own Christmas Card with seasonable greetings.



## CANADA'S HIGH COMMISSIONER Once Attended Junior Soldiers' Meetings

A FEW days ago a gentleman knocked at my door, inquired for Captain Goodwin, and asked if I recognized him. I had to confess that I did not, but invited him inside, when he tried his very best to bring to my mind the circumstances under which he first met me (relates Lieut.-Colonel Goodwin, of Canada West).

"Do you remember two young men," he said, "who attended your meetings in Kemptville, Ontario, forty-three years ago? These young men walked eight miles to and from their home in the country to attend the Sunday meetings. And," added my visitor, "it was then I took my first stand for Christ." In spite of all he said, however, I had to admit that I had forgotten the incident.

"Being in Vancouver," continued the gentleman, "I made up my mind to visit you, and see if you could remember my story."

"I suppose I was then a quiet little Captain," I remarked, smiling.

"Oh, no," the visitor answered, "you just rolled it out, and one song in particular made a lasting impression on my mind; the Salvationists often sang it—

"With a sorrow for sin must repentance begin."

Then together we recalled the names of converts and friends of those far-off days, among them one who is now Canada's High Commissioner in London, who attended the Junior Soldiers' meetings.

We had a thrilling time, and when the hour came for my erstwhile convert to take his departure, I enquired what his profession was. To my delight I found him to be a medical doctor, practising in an Alberta town, and gained the further information

## A BOUQUET FOR OURSELVES The Sort of Letter We Like to Receive

My dear Editor:

Perhaps the editor of a paper has many critics, but let me write to say that "The War Cry," dated November 7th, just to hand, is "A 1."

As the colored friend said, I've gone from "lid to lid" (as I do each week), and you have certainly put out a paper full of interest both to Salvationists and business people, for I sell eighty-six copies each week in the business section of Ingersoll.

The write-up of the late Dr. Conboy, the doings of Ensign Hranluc, the account of Commander E. Booth's meetings in Norway, the story of the portrait of our Founder, hanging in the Theological College, in Montreal, the Young People's Page, and "All round the world" news, make up a lot of good reading.

Perhaps you will accept this word of praise, and pass the same on to your associates in the Editorial Department.

Sincerely,  
FRED C. ZARFAS,  
Captain.

Commandant Carroll (R), who is announced to give a lecture at Lisgar Street Citadel, on Remembrance Day, on "The Aftermath of the War," was a chaplain during the war with the Canadian troops. The Commandant was well-known on the British Field before going West.

that he frequently attends Army meetings, and still loves God and His cause.

We prayed together, and parted, and I rejoiced at this example of the way in which Salvation Army converts stand, and joyfully gave the glory to God. This may be an encouragement to those comrades who

## MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY Meets Toronto West Home Leaguers

TORONTO WEST DIVISION took part in a most profitable rally at Lisgar St. Citadel (Toronto) on Thursday last. Mrs. Commissioner Hay, supported by Mrs. Colonel Dalziel, Mrs. Major Ham and Mrs. Adjutant Green, led the afternoon gathering, which was provocative of much instructive thought.

Mrs. Hay's practical message was received with profound interest.

Tea was served to the Home League Locals and women Officers of the Division after this gathering, and following the delightfully-arranged repast, the participants were pleased again to hear words of counsel from Mrs. Hay's storehouse of ripe experience.

At night the Lisgar Street Citadel was thronged by over five hundred people who enjoyed every moment of the varied and fascinating program presented. The Lisgar Street Band provided the music; Earls Court, Brook Avenue, and West Toronto Leagues took part, as well as representatives of the Mimico, Long Branch and North Toronto Leagues. A united song by women Officers of the Division was a most charming item.

The final item, a tableau, representing The Army's diversified and world-wide service in an eloquent manner, appealed with tremendous force to the "house." The credit for arranging this splendid item belongs to Mrs. Major Ham.

Mrs. Hay presided on this occasion, supported, in addition to those Officers already mentioned, by Mrs. Colonel Attwell, the Territorial Home League Secretary, and Mrs. Colonel Jacobs (R).

often lose sight of their converts, and do not know what happens to them.



TERRITORIAL NEWSLETTERS

Whilst Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin were in St. Thomas recently, a staunch Army friend, Mr. A. P. Campbell, who spent many years in New Zealand, invited them to his home. Mr. Campbell is pleased to recall that he met the Founder in New Zealand; in characteristic manner, after greetings were exchanged, the Founder enquired, "Are you going to Heaven?"

Prayers are requested on behalf of Captain and Mrs. Hodgeman, formerly of Canada East, and now stationed in the United States (East), who lost their eldest boy recently in a fatal automobile accident.

Word has been received of the recent passing, in Hamilton, of the mother of Ensign Len Evenden, of China. Our prayers are with the bereaved.

Mrs. Adjutant Martin, of St. John I, is making satisfactory progress, following a recent operation. Mrs. Captain Hammond, of St. John II, has found it necessary to enter the hospital for treatment. Salvationists will remember these comrades, and all others on beds of sickness at this time, before the Throne of Grace.



Nurse Graduates of The Army's Women's Hospital, Toronto. Seated in the centre are (right): Major Hollande (Superintendent), and (left): Ensign Gage, (Superintendent of Nurses)

## THEY STILL TASTE IT

A Story Unfolded the Other Day in a Farmhouse, Near Galt

THE fragrance of a cup of tea will last—or at least the memory of it will. It was so with such a cup, or mayhaps two cups, purchased in Montreal ten years ago. The memory is fragrant to this day in the mind of a woman on a little farm in Ontario. The story was revived by the appearance, one day recently, of an Army Officer. She related the circumstances in a few sentences. With her husband she arrived, ten years ago at Montreal, friendless, and homesick and wanting a cup of tea, oh, so badly. But the hour was late, the banks were closed, and the pair had no Canadian money.

Strangers in a strange land are not greeted as a rule with open arms. Canada is no exception. The frowning heights of Mount Royal did not present a more forbidding front than did Montrealers to the two newcomers.

Happy thought! There was an Army man! Sure enough an Officer stood on the wharf, and Gabriel himself could not have been more welcome.

"Could you change a cheque for me?" was the husband's entreaty. "I'm sorry, old chap," was the reply, "I cannot, but I can do the next best thing," and, plunging his hand into his pocket, he drew out a dollar bill.

"There you are; you may have that—and welcome, if it is any use." It was. No "greenback" has ever

(Continued in column 3)

We should all be much healthier, says the writer of this short article, if we would only get

COOKS and kitchens are necessary only because the human family has abandoned its diet of roots and raw meat, and eats prepared food—sorted, selected, served iced and hot, sauced and garnished, soaked and softened, and often pre-digested for our pampered appetites. There is a lot of pleasure in a perfect meal of course, and yet, such is the perversity of most normal beings, a reversion to out-of-door living and simple, coarse, self-provided foods is the greatest source of pleasure. Back to nature, to fresh-caught fish and game, to the grime of open fires, to caveman habits, is the subconscious longing of us all. And with vacation time, the longing becomes realization.

In one way, though, we can happily revert every day in the year, forgetting for the moment the cookery behind the meal. We still have fruit left to us in the very same form as first planted. In the years since the first fruits were gathered they, too, have been cultivated and tamed and given the habits of civilization until now the loveliest picture of perfect food is a basket of fruit, piled high with red apples, golden oranges, russet pears and purple grapes.

Besides the naturalness of fruit, with its pungent flavors, sweet and fragrant juices, crisp texture and wholesome qualities, fruit is easy to eat—at least some fruit is. Of course it is bad form to walk down the street eating bananas, for one has to throw the skins somewhere, and

## BACK TO NATURE

the number of bones cracked yearly as a result of stepping on slippery banana skins has set up a taboo against the banana habit, except in the confines of one's home. Oranges and grapefruit are delicious fruits, too, though too squirty for safety, except under carefully controlled conditions.

But apples possess all the virtues a perfect fruit should have, and none of the vices which so temper the joy of eating other fruits. Apples are eatable to the last morsel; skin, pulp, even the core, are joy to hungry folk. Only the stem remains, and that, on occasion, has been used as a necessary, though frowned upon, toothpick.

(Continued from column 1)

been more precious, and no cup of tea more delicious than that which the Officer's generosity made possible.

The dollar bill is still drawing dividends as the writer proved when the woman had finished her story.—Jaysee.

## Our Cookery Corner

### ECONOMICAL RECIPES

#### SQUARES AND VANITIES

Can you make a real "tasty" from a loaf of bread and a few "fixin's"? Try the first of these two recipes and see how easily this may be done. For something more elaborate, try the second recipe.

#### TOASTED COCONUT SQUARES

One loaf white bread; 1 1-3 cups sweetened condensed milk; 1 can coconut, southern style.

Cut bread into 2-inch squares, 1/4-inch thick. Dip each square in milk and drain slightly. Then dip in coconut covering all sides well. Bake in moderate oven (325°F.) 25 minutes, or until golden brown. Makes 3 1/2 dozen squares.

#### COCONUT VANITIES

One and a half cups sifted flour; 1 1/2 teaspoons baking powder; 4 tablespoons butter; 1 cup sugar; 1 egg, unbeaten; Grated rind of 1 orange; 1/4 cup milk; 1/2 cup orange juice; 4 tablespoons sugar; 1 egg white, stiffly beaten; coconut, southern style.

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together well. Add egg, and beat until light and fluffy. Add orange rind. Add flour, alternately with milk and orange juice, a small amount at a time. Beat after each addition until smooth. Pour into greased pan, 14 x 9 1/2 inches. Cover with thin layer of meringue made by beating sugar into egg white. Sprinkle with coconut. Bake 25 minutes

## A PAGE-FUL OF INFORMATIVE READING FOR OUR HOMEMAKERS

### SOLD HER HAIR

A Tale of Sacrifice from the Land of the Rising Sun

MAJOR ANNIE SMYTH, a New Zealand Officer, who has worked for over twenty-five years in Japan, is on furlough in her homeland, and is telling some striking stories of The Army's work amongst the women of the Land of the Rising Sun.

One of them speaks of an Officer who visited a woman with a family of four children. The husband was out of work. Having nothing more to pawn the woman, in desperation, had cut off her beautiful hair and offered it for sale. The Ku nu ya san (pawnbroker) offered her a few sen (coppers worth a farthing each).

"Give me at least five sen," she pleaded, "that will be enough for two meals of rice for my family."

The man dropped another sen or two into her hand. Carefully dividing into two parts the rice she was thus able to buy, she cooked one half and put by the other half for the following day. But, alas! when she awoke next morning the rice was gone.

She saw that her neighbor, who was as poor as herself, was cooking rice and immediately conjectured how she had obtained it.

"That is my rice you have stolen," she cried, "and you've still got your hair!"

The Officer was just in time to pacify the infuriated woman by giving her a supply of rice.

A newspaper man was given this story when he asked for material for a "write-up" of conditions in the slums. A lady read the story and went at once to the National Headquarters with her motor car as full as it would hold of bags of rice for distribution to poor families.



in moderate oven (350°F.). Cool. Cut into diamond-shaped pieces. Makes 24 vanities.

#### A FIRST PRIZER

This Dutch apple cake received first prize at a breakfast menu contest. The breakfast started with orange juice, supplemented with an egg omelet, garnished with bacon; and Dutch apple cake made after the following recipe, contributed its goodness and high food value to the prize breakfast:

One cup sugar, two cups flour, one cup milk, one egg, two teaspoons salt, two tablespoons melted shortening (butter not necessary), two medium-sized apples.

Sift flour, baking powder, salt and sugar together. Add melted shortening, egg beaten well and milk gradually to make stiff batter. Pour into medium-sized piepan, dot with butter. Prepare apples by peeling and cutting into thick slices, cover the top of batter with apples, sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon. Bake in a moderate oven for twenty minutes.

# Pass it On



[For this corner we welcome from our readers messages which are likely to be of comfort, cheer and blessing to others.]



## THE BLESSING BOX

"HOW to chase the 'blues' away," was the subject of a little article which appeared on the Women's Page of our "War Cry," some months ago. The article was by a woman who, as a mark of her gratitude to God for His unfailing mercies, had conceived the idea of putting aside a copper for the blessing of sight, a copper for hearing, one for her hands, one for her tongue, and so on.

"Why not follow suit," said a certain

godly widow, in Galt, who read the article.

For some time now she has been laying aside this little store. True, it amounts to only a few cents a week, but so remarkably does it accumulate that she never turns a needy body from her door. Naturally, The Army, which was the means of her initiating this worthy scheme, comes in for its share from the "Blessing Box."—J.W.

Some would-be readers of "The War Cry" complain that they cannot obtain a copy of the paper. Will any such please write or 'phone the Editor, or the nearest Corps Officer. Better still, become a subscriber. For rates, see top of column 1, of page 8.





## "Make a Joyful Noise Before the Lord"

### Altering The Program

THE EVIL OF A CHANGEFUL MIND

THESE few words are not in the nature of complaint so much as in the innocent form of a query, (says a Songster-Leader in "The Bandsman and Songster.")

It is with reference to programs and the unreasonable way the items are so frequently changed on the night of their rendering. Not one of us, of course, is altogether blameless and without fault in this matter; all at some time have been guilty. But all will agree that on occasion circumstances do crop up which make an alteration both necessary and desirable. In such a case reason has rightly been followed.

It is of the unreasonable changing

hopes not, for when there is to be a festival, and leaders are approached for the titles of their pieces, surely it is not so difficult a matter to decide what the Band or Songster Brigade can play or sing best. The secret of the trouble may be that our musical leaders get scared when they see the audience, or it may be they notice certain critics present, and vainly imagine that some other piece will "go down" better. If such is the case, the principle is wrong. If we place items on programs it is due to the public to render them.

When I myself buy a program bearing certain items that I would like to hear, I go purposely to hear them.

### TRINIDAD NIGHTINGALES Staff-Captain Condie Writes About His Brigade and Adds an Appeal

Staff-Captain Condie, a former Canada East Officer, now serving in Trinidad, writes as follows:

"I am sending a photo of our Songster Brigade, Port of Spain No. II Corps, Trinidad, E.W.I., About eighteen months ago I took upon myself the responsibility of instructing the Brigade, but before doing so, I got into touch with a few Officer friends in Canada making a plea for some sets of discarded "Musicals," and I am pleased to say that St. Thomas,



Bandsman and Mrs. Ballentyne, of Windsor I, the report of whose marriage appeared in a recent issue of "The War Cry"

Peterboro and Lisgar Street Brigades came to my assistance. We have now sets of volumes 36 and 39, also two sets of November, 1922, and April, 1923, issues. To the Officers and Songster-Leaders of the Corps mentioned, I want to say in the name of the Brigade and myself, a big "Thank you." Were it possible for them to hear our Brigade sing, I am sure they would feel repaid.

"May I make an appeal to other Officers and Songster-Leaders to come to our assistance with monthly sets, or yearly volumes, or "Gems for Songsters." Their interest and assistance would be greatly appreciated. There are twenty-two in the Brigade, and we are growing.

"Our people are as poor as church mice; consequently they are unable to contribute to the purchasing of "Musical Salvationists," and you know that without these we cannot have a properly organized Brigade. Then we have no organ. I do my best with the concertina, but to lead and play at the same time is beyond my ability. I have an organist in sight, but to make use of my organist, I must have an organ! If any Brigade or friend has a spare organ, we should be so grateful if they would send it along. We should make good use of it."

### REST IN THE LORD

Rest in the Lord, my soul,  
Commit to Him thy way;  
What to thy sight seems dark  
as night,  
To Him is bright as day.

Rest in the Lord, my soul,  
He planned for thee thy life;  
Brings fruit from rain, brings  
good from pain,  
And peace and joy from  
strife.

Rest in the Lord, my soul,  
This fretting weakens thee;  
Why not be still? Accept His  
will,  
Thou shalt His glory see.

### SONG-PREACHERS

#### Earlscourt Songsters at Galt

"Song-preachers," was the significant simile employed by the chairman, Rev. W. Patterson Hall, in describing the singing of the Earlscourt Songster Brigade at Galt on Tuesday, October 27th. "I wish I could preach as well as they can sing," was his admiring observation. And his expressions found echo in the hearts of many, who, braving inclement weather, and sacrificing the lure of

The Army Founder has left us some Wise Counsel on

## WHAT TO SING AND HOW TO SING

SURELY no man has ever been called upon to make, or direct the making of, so many Song Books as I have. It is no little consolation to know that millions of people in every part of the world are singing God's praises together as a result of the efforts He has helped me to put forth or to direct for their good.

Let others, if they please, heap together pretty poetry and sing it to what is called "refined music." Let us persevere in our singing of the simple old truths in the simple old hearty way that God has already blessed so widely to the Salvation of souls and the making and training of red-hot Soldiers.

But, above all, let me urge all who possess The Army Song Book to make the utmost use of it in three ways:—

1.—Take in the meaning of every song. How thoughtlessly many sing familiar words. Yet here is a great treasury of truth if you will but search into its riches. Be determined that by God's grace you will never sing what you do not really mean and that you will be fitted to sing all you find here.

2.—Sing and read and teach these songs to your children, morning and evening, at birthday celebrations and other family functions, as well as to the sick and to all you can influence. What a debt many of us owe to the songs we learnt in childhood! What clear-thinking, plain-speaking, God-knowing Salvationists will those be who have properly learned what these songs contain. Banish from your homes and children hymns and songs that are not straight and plain.

3.—Sing so as to make the world hear. There cannot be a greater farce than for people to sing these songs at home and in our barracks among admiring listeners, unless they sing them also to the world. The highest value of our singing after all has not been the mere gladness we have felt because of our own Salvation, but the joy of pouring out the praises of our God to those who have not known Him, or of arousing them by our singing to new thoughts and a new life.

And sing till your whole soul is lifted up to God, and then sing till you lift the eyes of those who know not God to Him who is the fountain of all our joy.

listening-in to the British election results, had gathered for this choice program.

Although a high calibre was preserved throughout there were items in which the Brigade excelled. For instance, in Brigadier Hawkins' latest "If you only knew"—the "animato" style was inspiringly interpreted. The anthems, "I was glad," and "I will lift up mine eyes," were also beautifully sung. Appealing beyond description was the vocal solo, "Come unto Me," by Sister Mrs. A. Macfarlane.

Songster-Leader Boys and his Brigade were richly deserving of the cordial words expressed by Sergeant-Major Bennett, on behalf of the Corps. Ensign Gage, of Earlscourt, spoke for all when he said, "Thank you" to the chairman.

More practical expression of gratitude was given the visiting comrades when members of the Galt Songster Brigade feted their guests at a delightful supper.—Jaysee.

### LONDON I MALE OCTET

will visit

### BRANTFORD CITADEL

Wednesday, Nov. 18, 8.15 p.m.

A Well-Worth-While Program

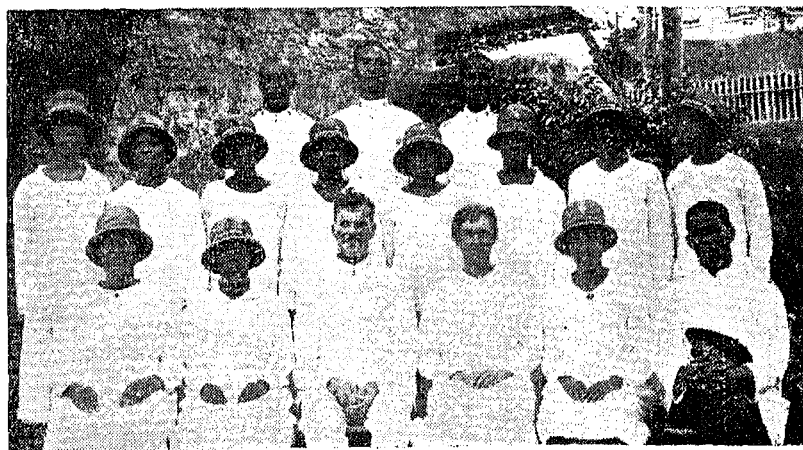
of items, without apparent need, that I write and plead for improvement.

Only recently I attended a festival of music and song when no fewer than seven of the program items were changed. Don't you agree that a thing of this kind calls for some redress?

I wonder why it is? Is it that our Bandmasters and Songster-Leaders do not know their own minds? One

and it is terribly disappointing, as on the occasion mentioned, to find myself "done" seven times! I would like to remind all, moreover, that the printer printed seven items which were not required.

Let us, one and all, take the hint. When we are asked for items let us be definite in our decision, then stick to it for the benefit of all concerned. —Y.Z.



Port of Spain No. II Corps Songster Brigade, with Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Condie



# "O Grave, Where is thy Victory"

Conquering Saints for Ever With the Lord

## BRO. J. G. BLACKWOOD, Westville, N.S.

The Home Call came recently to one of our oldest Soldiers, Brother J. G. Blackwood, after a long period of ill-health.

Converted in the year 1883, during some revival services held in the town, he later linked up with The Army, and became enrolled as a Soldier. For a long period he held the position of Color-Sergeant. During his thirty-eight years of Soldiership he proved himself a loyal Salvation fighter, and in his trying illness his faith in God remained firm.

The funeral and interment services were conducted by the Corps Officers, Captains Page and Williams. The memorial service, on the following Sunday, was largely attended. Ensign Beaumont, a former Corps Officer, was present and testified to the sterling Salvationism of our departed comrade. Envoy McEwan and Sergeant-Major Chisholm also spoke of the influence on their lives of our veteran comrade.

May God comfort and sustain those who remain behind.

## SERGEANT W. OAKLEY, Birch Cliff

Sergeant William Oakley, who has just passed away, was converted thirty-one years ago, and has been a staunch Salvationist ever since. He was loved for his consistent life and wielded a wonderful influence for good. The day before he answered the Call he said, "I'm going Home."



Sergeant Oakley,  
Birch Cliff

Numbers of our comrade's workmates were among the large crowd attending the funeral service, which was conducted by Brigadier Ritchie, assisted by Adjutant McBain.

At the memorial service, conducted by Captain Horace Roberts and Lieutenant John Peacock, Envoy Hollowell and Brother Sorrel addressed the

## BROTHER SIMEON BOYCE, Ottawa III

One of the oldest Soldiers of Ottawa III Corps, Brother Simeon Boyce, has been promoted to Glory. Though the Call came suddenly he was ready. For over thirty-five years he has belonged to the Corps. It was one of his greatest pleasures to attend The Army meetings, and he never missed an Open-air or indoor meeting when able to attend. He was of a quiet disposition, very kind and patient in all his dealings.

Our comrade will be sadly missed in the Corps. He was ever ready to help in any way possible and gave freely to the Corps' support.

At the funeral and memorial services many comrades who had fought by his side through the years testified to his faithfulness and to his sterling Christian character. He had been a tower of strength to Officers and comrades during his long years of service. May God comfort all who mourn his passing.

large audience and after a stirring address five seekers knelt at the Mercy-seat.

## SISTER MARY MARKLAND, Montreal

In the promotion to Glory of Sister Mary Markland, of the Montreal Citadel Corps, a real loss has been sustained, not only by the Corps, but by The Salvation Army generally. Our comrade was one of those unheralded heroines who quietly go about doing what they can for the interest of the cause, and in doing so, accomplishing much. For many years our comrade has been a valiant worker. She was a remarkable "War Cry" boomer and disposed of a very large supply every week. She once sold something like one thousand copies of a special number. Sister Markland was also a champion



Sister Mary Markland, Montreal

## Coming Events

### COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY

DANFORTH, Thurs Nov 12 (Census Locals)  
MONTREAL I, Sun Nov 15  
RIVERDALE, Sun Nov 22 (morning)  
EARLS COURT, Sun Nov 22 (afternoon)  
DOVERCOURT, Sun Nov 22 (evening)  
EARLS COURT, Mon Nov 23  
WINDSOR I, Sun Nov 29  
TILSONBURG, Mon Nov 30  
NORWICH, Tues Dec 1  
SIMCOE, Wed Dec 2  
DUNNVILLE, Thurs Dec 3  
WELLAND, Fri Dec 4  
BROCK AVENUE, Thurs Dec 10 (Toronto West Division Census Locals)

### MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY

EARLS COURT, Thurs Nov 26 (Home League Gathering)

### COLONEL DALZIEL (The Chief Secretary)

Halifax I, Fri Nov 13 (Installation of Divisional Commandet)  
Ottawa I, Sat Nov 23  
Ottawa II, Sat Nov 23  
Dovercourt, Wed Nov 25 (Young People's Locals of Toronto West Division)  
Peterboro, Sat Sun Dec 6  
Kitchener, Sat Sun Dec 13

### MRS. COLONEL DALZIEL

Wychwood, Wed Nov 18 (Opening Home League Sale)  
Earls court, Sun Nov 8 (Young People's Corps)

Colonel Adby (R.): Kingston, Sat Mon Nov 16; Riverdale, Sun 22 (morning); Earls court (afternoon); Dovercourt (evening); Windsor, Sun 29

Colonel McAmmond: Riverdale, Fri Nov 18; Riverdale, Sun 29

Colonel Morehen (R.): Oshawa, Sat Mon Nov 16; Kitchener, Sat Mon 23; Montreal I, Fri 27; Montreal VII, Sat Mon 30; Montreal V, Tues Dec 1; Montreal VII, Wed 2; Montreal IV, Thurs 3; Belleville, Sat Mon 7

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin: Earls court, Wed Nov 11; Simcoe, Thurs 12; London, Fri 13; London I, Sat Mon 16; Tilsonburg, Tues 17; St. Mary's Wed 18; Clinton, Thurs 19; Woodstock, Sat Mon 23; London III, Tues 24; Stratford, Wed 25; London IV, Thurs 26; Stratford, Sat Mon 30; London II, Tues Dec 1; Ingersoll, Wed 2

Lieut.-Colonel Saunders: Toronto Temple, Fri Dec 4

Lieut.-Colonel Sims: Earls court, Sun Nov 16 (Young People's Corps)

Brigadier Bloss: Smith's Falls, Sat Sun Nov 22; Perth, Mon 23

Brigadier Hawkins: East Toronto, Sun Dec 6

Brigadier Ritchie: Riverdale, Fri Nov 13; Greenwood, Sun 15; Woodbine, Tues 17; Riverdale, Fri 20; Birch Cliff, Tues 24; Riverdale, Fri 27; Port Hope, Sat Sun 29

Major Ham: Lisgar Street, Thurs Nov 12; West Toronto, Fri 13; Rowntree, Sat 14; Lansing, Sun 15; Dovercourt, Mon 16; Lippincott, Wed 18; Swansea, Fri 20; Earls court, Mon 23; Dovercourt, Tues 24

Major Pitcher: Riverdale, Fri Nov 27; Kitchener, Sat Sun 29

Major Spooner: Earls court, Sun Nov 29 (Young People's Corps); Long Branch, Sun Nov 15 (morning); Mimico (night); Toronto Temple, Mon 30

Staff-Captain Snowden and Subscribers

Staff: Kitchener, Sat Sun Dec 6

## REMEMBER THE CANADA EAST MISSIONARY OFFICERS

You are sending off your Christmas Cards? Then be sure your mail includes greetings to Canadian Officers on Missionary Service. They will be thinking of home on Christmas morn, and will watch for the homeland mail. Make sure of correct postage. Here are the addresses:—

MAJOR WILLIAM ADAMS, Salvation Army Headquarters, 101 Queen Street, Port of Spain, Trinidad, British West Indies.

MRS. MAJOR HILL, 101 Queen Street, Port of Spain, Trinidad, British West Indies.

STAFF-CAPTAIN and Mrs. LITTLE, Corner North Parade, upper King Street, Kingston, Jamaica.

STAFF-CAPTAIN and Mrs. CONDIE, 101 Queen Street, Port of Spain, Trinidad, British West Indies.

STAFF-CAPTAIN and Mrs. EDWARDS, Muktipur Colony, Post Barejo, S. Daakrol, Gujarat, India.

STAFF-CAPTAIN GREGORY, Territorial Headquarters, 101 Queen Street, Port of Spain, Trinidad, West Indies.

STAFF-CAPTAIN and Mrs. SOLOMON SMITH, Bareilly Depot, Criminal Tribes Industries, Bareilly, U.P. India.

STAFF-CAPTAIN and Mrs. COWAN, P.O. Box 14, Salisbury, S. Rhodesia. COMMANDANT HOOD, 37 Dhurrumtolla Street, Calcutta, India.

ADJUTANT and Mrs. ASHBY, Salvation Army P.O. Box 320, Accra, Gold Coast, West Africa.

ADJUTANT MABEL BELL, Salvation Army Headquarters, Union Place, Colombo, Ceylon.

ADJUTANT BETTS, Box 575, Nairobi, Kenya, East Africa.

ADJUTANT IRENE BROWN, 37 Dhurrumtolla Street, Calcutta, India.

ADJUTANT ALICE BOBBITT, 37 Dhurrumtolla Street, Calcutta, India.

ADJUTANT and Mrs. EACOTT, 71 Morrison Street, Peiping, China.

ADJUTANT FAIRHURST, Box 575, Nairobi, Kenya, East Africa.

MRS. ADJUTANT LITTLE, Salvation Army, 71 Morrison Street, Peiping, China.

ADJUTANT and Mrs. McTAVISH, Salvation Army, 37 Dhurrumtolla Street, Calcutta, India.

ADJUTANT MARGARET MORRIS, Women's Training Garrison, Nagercoil, S. Travancore, South India.

ADJUTANT CHARLES POCOCK, 76 Rue De Rome, Paris 8 E., France.

ENSIGN and Mrs. BOWERS, Salvation Army, P.O. Box 320, Accra, Gold Coast, West Africa.

MRS. ENSIGN BOYDEN, Territorial Headquarters, 37 Dhurrumtolla Street, Calcutta, India.

ENSIGN and Mrs. CHURCH, William Booth Memorial Institute, Private Bag, Hlobane, Natal, South Africa.

ENSIGN MAGGIE EDWARDS, Robert Hospital, Dhariwal District, Gurdaspur, Punjab, India.

ENSIGN and Mrs. YURGENSEN, Box 575 Nairobi, Kenya, East Africa.

ENSIGN and Mrs. EVENDEN, Territorial Headquarters, Salvation Army, 71 Morrison Street, Peiping, China.

ENSIGN and Mrs. B. WELBOURN, Salvation Army, Territorial Headquarters, Inside West Gate, Seoul, Korea.

ENSIGN and Mrs. O. WELBOURN, 71, Morrison Street, Peiping, China.

MRS. ENSIGN FRANCIS, Salvation Army, Territorial Headquarters, Nagercoil, Travancore, India.

ENSIGN MARY SMITH, Salvation Army, Territorial Headquarters, Ferozepor Road, Lahore, India.

CAPTAIN and Mrs. CORBETT, Salvation Army, Anand, Gujarat, India.

CAPTAIN HARRISON COOPER, Salvation Army, Koo Sei Goon, Seoul, Korea.

CAPTAIN JOHN FITTON, Salvation Army, Sitanagaram Settlement, Tadepalli P.O., Gunter District, India.

CAPTAIN and Mrs. EARL HARRIS, Salvation Army, Territorial Headquarters, Inside West Gate, Seoul, Korea.

MRS. CAPTAIN A. LONG, Salvation Army, Territorial Headquarters, Broadway, Madras, India.

MRS. CAPTAIN H. JON TER TELGTE, (Joy Mason), Poelo-si-Tjanang, Belawan, Sumatra, Dutch East Indies.

CAPTAIN M. E. MASON, Salvation Army Headquarters, Broadway, Madras, India.

CAPTAIN and Mrs. MOFFATT, King Street and North Parade, Kingston, Jamaica.

CAPTAIN and Mrs. WILLIAMS, Salvation Army, Territorial Headquarters, Ferozepor Road, Lahore, India.

collector for the Self-Denial and Harvest Festival Efforts. Often she would be seen weathering the coldest blasts of winter, and on hottest summer day with her bundle of "War Crys" under her arm, wending her way to the business offices in the city or going from tavern to tavern endeavoring to push the sale of the White Winged Messenger. When The Army's familiar red pots were placed on the streets for Christmas relief collections, our comrade consistently volunteered to assist in that work.

Several weeks ago Sister Markland fell victim to a dreaded malady from which she never recovered.

A memorial service was held on Sunday, October 25th, conducted by Commandant Speller, and proved most impressive. Sergeant-Major Colley paid sincere tribute to our comrade and spoke of the assurance Sister Markland had given him, about an hour before the end, that all was well with her soul. The Songster Brigade effectively sang "Still, still with Thee," while the Band also rendered appropriate music, and Mrs. Commandant Speller sang feelingly, "The Homeland."—F. J. Knights.

## SISTER MRS. RICE, Earls court

Earls court has lost a faithful Soldier in the passing of Sister Mrs. Rice, who was called to her Reward after a short illness. She was very regular in her attendance at the meetings, and though unassuming in disposition she was always ready to take her part in Corps efforts.

The funeral service was conducted by Ensign and Mrs. Gage and was largely attended. At the memorial service Ensign Gage and Young People's Sergeant-Major Bugden spoke of our comrade's godly influence and splendid character. Mrs. Major Ham brought a very comforting message to the bereaved.—A.M.

**THE WINTER CAMPAIGN**  
A Desperate Effort on The  
Army's Seven Great Essentials

## YOUR PAGE, YOUNG FOLK!

### CURSED BY A BRAHMIN

The Story of a Fifteen-Year-Old Hindu Lad, Who Became an Outcaste for Christ

**"I** SPIT on you, Kina Suben, son of a broken-hearted mother. Away with you, unworthy son of pious Brahmin parents! Let not the shadow of one who is accursed pollute the ground whereon my feet must walk. Take off the panul (sacred thread) and remove the caste marks from the face which is clouded with shame. I spit on you!"

In shrill, angry tones a Brahmin holy man hurled reproaches at a lad of about fifteen years of age who stood some ten paces from him. The man was naked save for a loin-cloth. His hair, long and matted, was twisted with strands of rope, his body was smeared from head to foot with grey ashes. The sacred thread of the twice-born was round his neck. In one hand he carried a shining brass lota (water-vessel), filled with water from the sacred Godavari River, and in the other a string of wooden beads. His face, disfigured with the painted caste marks and the ashes, was distorted with rage.

The boy wore the dress of a Brahmin, and the sacred thread showed that he, too, belonged to the highest caste. They stood on the road a short distance outside the seaport of Naga-patam. The city, with its busy streets and crowded bazaars, native rest-houses and idol temples, seemed but a stone's throw away. With a final curse the holy man swept past, leaving the boy rooted to the spot with the tears fast gathering in his eyes.

Subrahmaniam, for that was the name of the lad, was stung to the quick by the epithet, "Kina Suben," that had been flung at him. It was meant to be a term of bitter insult, and the high-spirited Brahmin boy felt it as keenly as though it had been the bite of a cobra.

With bent head he walked slowly towards the poor dwelling where his father and mother lived. Choosing the darkest corner in the tiny hut he knelt down and prayed. Then he took out a Tamil Testament, and turning to the third chapter of the Gospel of St. John, he read: "There was a man of the Pharisees named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews. The same came to Jesus by night." Some thought made the tears drop upon the open page, and for a time he could not read another word.

A shadow fell upon the doorway, and an old man entered. He was followed by a sweet-faced woman. They saw the lad and sat down

quietly without saying a word.

The silence was broken by a sharp voice outside, and the Brahmin holy man spat on the ground and cried, "Kina Suben, accursed darkener of homes, false and perjured, outcaste, thou art worthy of nothing save the dunghill; take my curse wherever thy wicked footsteps lead thee!"

They heard him muttering his evil desires as he passed out of hearing. A sob roused the lad, and he saw his

Be sure to read the fascinating conclusion of "Cursed by a Brahmin," on next week's Young People's Page

mother beat her breast and weep.

"My son, my son, thou art degraded for ever. My heart is broken. Thou art a Christian. Shame has fallen upon our house."

Subrahmaniam could not speak. His father took up the strain.

"I am an old man, my son, and soon shall die. Life will be over for me. Your brother does not love your mother as you do; he will not protect her. You love her, and she loves you. Will blessing ever come to one who breaks his mother's heart?"

(Concluded next week)

## Science Sustains the Bible

Physics and medicine bring evidence to the support of the Scriptures in this week's convincing instalment

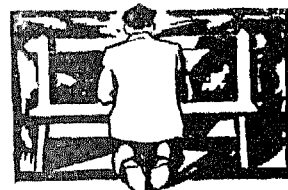
**T**HE science of physics also testifies that the Bible is divine. Ages and ages ago, Job spoke of the stars that sang together in the dawn of creation. For centuries, this was supposed to be a poetic figure of speech, but modern physics says that it is a scientific fact. The modern "talking movie" proves that light can be turned into sound. The same beam of light that passes through the film to make the picture on the screen is transmuted by the electric cell into dialogue, music, or song, according to the nature of the control on the film. Light may be converted to every note possible in the realm of music, but Job could not have known that by any natural means. So when he wrote of the singing stars, he was not only absolutely in accord with modern science, but he evidenced the inspiration of the Spirit of God.

Medical science also has tested the Bible and found it up to date. When the children of Israel were on their great journey from Egypt to Palestine, contagious disease broke out among them. According to God's specific and definite command, they practiced the modern custom of isolation and quarantine. The medical practice stated in the thirteenth and fourteenth chapters of Leviticus would have saved hundreds of thousands of lives in Europe in the days of the black plague, if they had just known what Moses taught the people 3,500 years ago.

The science of meteorology has tested the Bible and given it an official approval. The writer of the book of Ecclesiastes has recorded for us the entire law of the cycle of evaporation and precipitation. He states that, although all the rivers run into the sea, the sea is not full, nor does

## MY FIRST TESTIMONY

A Life-Saving Guard-Leader  
Relates Her Experience



The writer's first testimony was the means, in God's hands, of the salvation of a man

**"S**OON AFTER I WAS CONVERTED," writes a Life-Saving Guard-Leader, "as a young girl, I felt led to speak in the Open-air. Reading in my Bible the story of the death angel passing over the houses that had the blood of the sacrifice sprinkled upon the door lintel, I thought what a splendid illustration it made of the plan of Salvation. I turned it over in my mind, prayed about it, worked out the various points as they presented themselves, and was quite proud of the little 'sermon' that resulted! All I wanted now was the opportunity and courage to step into the ring and deliver my message.

"One day—and I can never, never, NEVER forget the day!—I stood in the ring with my comrades, singing, 'There is a fountain.' As we finished the first verse the Officer said, 'Now a testimony.' I recognized that it was the very opening my 'sermon' required, and stepped out hurriedly.

"There is a fountain filled with blood," I repeated.

"Oh, where was my sermon?"

"There is," I reiterated. "There is; yes, friends, there is, whether you believe it or not!"

"I repeated these words again and again in the vain hope that my carefully-prepared address would come back to me, but, alas! not a thought! not a word, save: 'There is; yes, friends, there is, whether you believe it or not!' And, overwhelmed with confusion, I stepped back to my place in the ring.

"The Officer, with a remark intended for my encouragement, started a chorus, but above the singing of the comrades I could hear a half-drunken man repeating: 'There is, there is—whether you believe it or not!' And I felt the well-known longing for the ground to open and swallow me up!

"The 'drunk' followed to the meeting, and, at its close, made his way to the Penitent-form, and gave his heart to God. Afterwards in his testimony he would relate that his conversion had been brought about by the simple statement of a young girl confirming the glorious truth which he had failed to grasp while it was being sung in the grand words of the old song!

"Do you wonder that I have never forgotten my first testimony? It taught me how God can use all sincere effort, even though we may have judged it a failure.

"And I've never been 'afraid of failing' since!"

## HONEST MEN, KNAVES AND FOOLS

**I**N WRITING to some young men, Charles Kingsley said:

"My dear boys, the human race may for all practical purposes, be divided into three parts:

"1. Honest people, who intend to do right, and do it.

"2. Knaves, who mean to do wrong, and do it.

"3. Fools who aim to do whichever is pleasanter.

"This latter class may be subdivided thus: Black fools, who would rather do wrong, but dare not unless with the crowd; white fools who would rather do right, but lack courage unless it is the fashion."

People who make history are not the knaves; they are not the fools; they are honest folk. All others are but flotsam and jetsam on the tides of time.

If a young person wants to leave any worthy mark on his day and generation, he would best determine at the outset that he will live honestly, come what will.

## BIBLE VERSE PUZZLE

**I**N THE following puzzle find the words in references, arrange in the order given and you will have a Bible verse found in John:

Book	Chapter	Verse	Word
Matthew	5	16	1
Leviticus	19	4	3
John	14	1	3
Psalms	17	3	5
Exodus	6	7	14
Mark	6	50	8
Jeremiah	33	20	6
Matthew	9	28	20
2 Chronicles	35	27	11
Ezra	5	2	34
2 Timothy	2	13	3
Joshua	17	2	8
1 Kings	14	21	27
Proverbs	30	8	20

(To be continued)



Every boy—and girl too—wants to "listen in" to "The Young Soldier's" weekly Broadcast. Make sure they get it at the Company Meeting

## BACKSLIDERS RETURN

### Seven Captures From Sin

MIDLAND (Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)—On a recent Sunday there were only a few in attendance owing to the Congress, and the Holiness meeting was held in the Junior Hall. At the close two backsliders claimed Salvation. Last Sunday we had a wonderful revelation of the Holy Spirit. There were large crowds present. At night five surrendered. The Band is progressing very nicely under the baton of Bandmaster Gregory.—H. Bates.

### RALLY DAY

GREENWOOD (Captain Royle, Lieutenant Whale)—The Rally Day services were conducted by Young People's Sergeant-Major (Captain) Robson, and her workers, assisted by Major MacGillivray (R). The morning lesson was taken by Captain Robinson. The afternoon was given to the Company meeting. A pleasing feature was the singing of choruses by the Sand Tray, led by their teacher, Corps Cadet Edith Blowing. The night meeting was a blessed time when several comrades spoke of early conversion. Major MacGillivray (R) took the lesson, and at the close we had the joy of seeing one young girl kneel at the Penitent-form.—E.B.

### HOSPITAL STAFF HELPS

DARTMOUTH (Captain and Mrs. Selva)—Sunday's meetings were of a most interesting character, and we believe were of blessing to many. In the afternoon the Young People rendered a Rally Day program in the Senior Hall. Musical items were given; also "The Message of the Bells" was well rendered.

At night Adjutant Crann, of the Grace Hospital staff, led the meeting. Ensign Jones, Captains Burrows and Nunn assisted her throughout.

### QUARTET CAMPAIGNS

WINGHAM (Captain and Mrs. Wright)—Last Sunday we had the London III Quartet with us. On Saturday night a record crowd stood around the Open-air and attentively listened to the message of Salvation.

God came near in the Sunday morning Holiness meeting and at night in the Salvation meeting another record attendance was registered, when Brother and Sister Mann wore their Indian costumes.—Spec.

### A SONG SERVICE

GALT (Ensign and Mrs. Wood)—God came very near to us on Sunday. The meetings were conducted by our Officers. In the afternoon the Young People's Rally was held. The Hall was filled to capacity, the children to the front. A great Salvation meeting and battle for souls was held at night. The song service at 7 p.m. was enjoyed by the congregation.

Three volunteered for the blessing of Salvation.

### SONGFUL SALVATIONISTS

PETERBORO (Adjutant and Mrs. Falle)—Thanksgiving services were conducted by Colonel and Mrs. G. Miller (R.), and we rejoiced in seeing four seek Salvation. The messages of the visitors were fraught with blessing, and the interesting stories of The Army activities in Northern British Columbia and Alaska, were inspiring.

The Temple Songsters gave a Festival on Monday evening to a highly appreciative audience. The high standard of singing maintained by this Brigade was inspiring.—Sec.

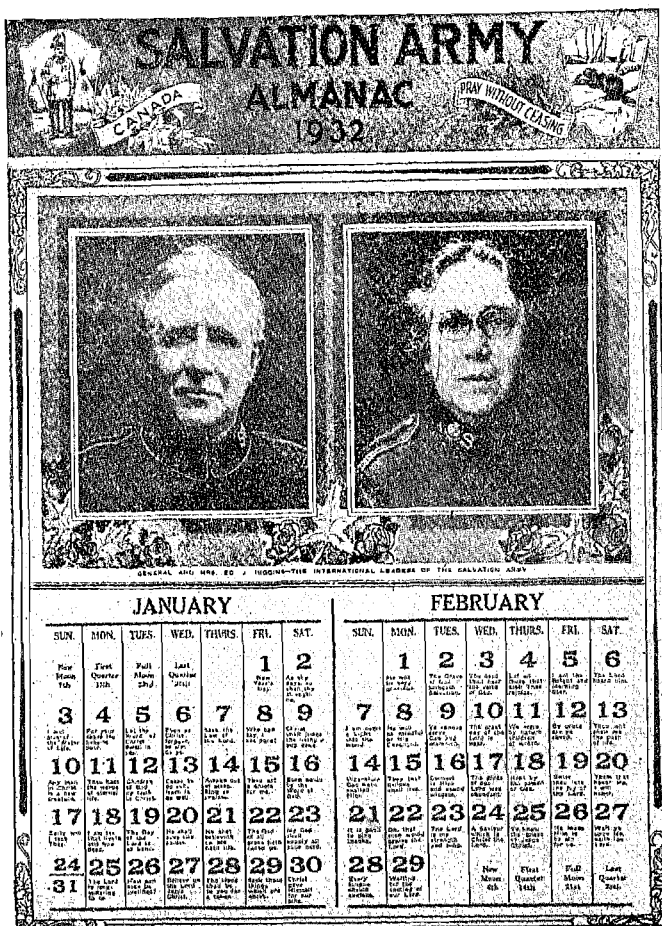
### KEPT FLAG FLYING

PERTH (Captain Rumford, Lieutenant Barwick)—During the absence of the Officers at Congress, the comrades carried on with the Open-air and meetings, and experienced some blessed times. They kept the Flag flying in real Army style. Two of the younger comrades conducted the Sunday morning jail service,

# NOW READY!

## SALVATION ARMY ALMANAC for 1932

A Pictorial Scripture-Verse Calendar Price 25 cts.



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The Founder, two volumes (by H. Begbie)	\$10.50	\$6.00
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## We are looking for you

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lieut.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

WILCOX, Grant — Home in Tillsonburg, Ont. Went to Antigonish, Nova Scotia and Glasgow, N.S. Parents anxious.

CARLSSON, Carl Oskar — Born at Sellua, Dalma, August 11th, 1883. Ruddy complexion; dark hair and eyes. Last heard of in 1929.

CHEESEMAN, Edward — Has not been heard from for some time. Married; born in North Africa, 1886; height 5 ft 7 ins.; brown hair; brown eyes; ruddy complexion. Tailor's cutter by profession.

WOOTEN Mrs. Ellen, nee Ellen Elizabeth Risley. Thought to be in Ottawa, Ont. Father anxiously enquires.

MORRISON, Myrtle May. Last heard of in Ottawa, in 1920. Was overseas as a nurse, and came back to Ottawa with the 12th Field Ambulance. Mother has passed away. Brother, Frank Silvester, extremely anxious to locate.

SPILLER, Alfred George — Age 40; weight 143 lbs.; medium brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Scar on left cheek. Butcher by trade.

McPHERSON, John Francis, often called Jack. Married. Age 46; height 6 ft.; weight 160 lbs.; black hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Place of birth, England.

MORRIS, Joseph Cowell — Age 37; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; red hair; brown eyes; fair complexion; place of birth, Jarrow-on-Tyne, England. Coal dust mark on left cheek. Last heard of seven years ago. Left Leaside with race horses, went to Denenshire, at Windsor, Ont., May, 1924.

MILFORD, Mrs. Clara (nee Nichols) — Age 55; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; black hair; dark eyes. Native of Buck Mills, N. Devon. Has five children. Sister anxiously enquires.

McCANN, Mary Ann — Birthplace, Franklin County, N.Y. Age 76 years ago. Has friends in New Edinburgh, near Ottawa. Brother enquires.

SMITH, Miss Annie — Last known address, Newcastle, Ontario. Golden hair; hazel eyes. Strawberry on one ear. Kindly communicate.

BRETTELL, Mrs. Rachael — Last address, Newport, Gaspe, Quebec. Anyone knowing whereabouts, kindly communicate immediately.

### LIPPINCOTT CORPS

### SONGSTER FESTIVAL

BY

### TEMPLE SONGSTERS

MONDAY, NOV. 16th, at 8 p.m.

Admission, Fifteen Cents

DON'T MISS IT

### LISGAR STREET CITADEL

Remembrance Day, Nov. 11th

At 8 p.m.

### COMMANDANT CARROLL

Will give his graphic, illustrated lecture:

"The Aftermath of the War"

First time shown in Canada East

AUDITORIUM, DAVISVILLE AVE.

REMEMBRANCE DAY, NOV. 11th

8 p.m.

### "THE SHRINE BEAUTIFUL"

By Lieut.-Colonel J. Bladin

(Late Chaplain, New Zealand Forces) Earls Court Band and other features

Admission by Program, 25 Cents

### Dovercourt Home League

### ANNUAL SALE

Wednesday, Nov. 18, 7.30 p.m.

Come and bring a friend

Suitable Gifts for Christmas

### PARTNERSHIP FESTIVAL

To be held in the

TORONTO TEMPLE

Wednesday, November 25, 1931

? WHO'S TAKING PART ?

Watch Next Week's "War Cry"



# Scanning The World's Horizon

## MANCHURIAN PROBLEMS

THE present trouble in Manchuria was not unforeseen. This rich and fertile country, with some 65,000,000 acres of arable land which is now producing crops worth more than \$500,000,000 and which contains a population of about 25,000,000, of whom about 800,000 are Koreans, 250,000 Japanese, and the rest Chinese, is nominally Chinese territory and is governed by a Chinese Governor, who is supposed to be under the control of the Chinese Government. But the central Chinese Government is able to exercise only a very limited authority over this great territory and Japan and Russia

## WHY?

### Does a Steel Ship Float?

A FEW hundred years ago people were under the impression that all ships must of necessity be built of wood. In these modern days, however, all large ships are made from steel and are equally as buoyant and much stronger than the wooden type.

The reason the steel ship floats is because the weight of water it displaces is greater than the weight of the ship and its cargo. The ship is also ballasted and filled with cargo until the waters near the line painted amidship, which is called the Plimsoll Mark, being named after Mr. Plimsoll, the Englishman who first devised this protection. For safety, it is very important that this line never be passed.

are both anxious to secure a preponderating influence in its control.

The last few years there has been a great influx of Chinese immigration and this promises to solve the question as to which nation shall ultimately control the country.

## FIRST ELECTRIC LIGHT

IT WAS a Northumbrian Englishman, Sir Joseph Wilson Swan, F.R.S., a native of Sunderland, who first invented electric light. More than twenty years before Thomas Alva Edison took out his patent, Swan had demonstrated in the presence of the great scientist, Michael Faraday, the possibility of illuminating the South Foreland Lighthouse by electricity; and in 1862, lighting by carbon filaments was officially installed in the lighthouse at Dungeness. Swan left to his country and to the world three great bequests—electric lighting, artificial silk, and bromide printing.

## DISCOVERIES IN DISTANT DESERTS

### Include an Unusual Tribe of Fair-Complexioned, Blue-Eyed, Non-Semitic Bedouins

THE land which Abraham traversed, many thousands of years ago, is now being surveyed by British engineers. For some time past these modern pioneers of civilization have been working in the Trans-Jordan, Syrian and Iraq deserts, in connection with the Haifa-Bagdad railway, which will make this district of ready access to the "globe-trotter."

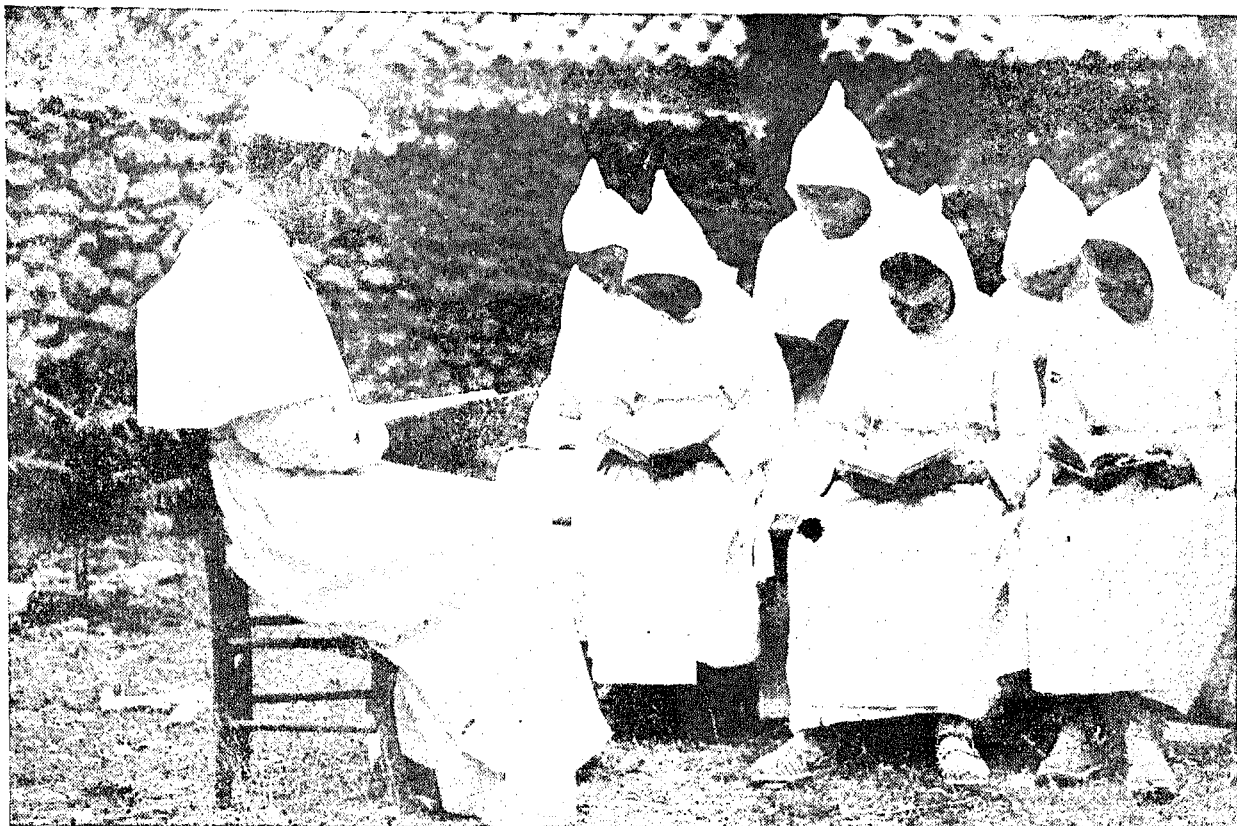
They have not confined their activities to surveying, however, for they report important archaeological and ethnographical finds.

To the south of Amman, for instance, they have discovered large caves containing potsherds, figurines,

and other relics of prehistoric and bronze ages, all pointing to the fairly high degree of civilization existing in this quarter of the globe in the remote past. The walls of the caves bear inscriptions and drawings strongly resembling the Assyrian.

A rather unexpected discovery was that of a Bedouin tribe of tall people, with fair complexion, blue eyes, and no Semitic features. The tribe, though not large in numbers, was very rich.

Remarkable ruins, including well-preserved twenty-foot walls, were found on the site of the ancient Babylonian town of Alinogiuke.



One of the quaintest schools in the world is the college of St. Michel of Provence, in the south of France, where children of tender age are educated with a view to entering monastic life. The students wear white hoods; they enjoy many lessons in the open when weather permits

## Shades of the Past Citizens of the Present

THERE is a distinctly Old World atmosphere about Quebec, ancient Capital of New France. Among the Norman cottages on the Beaupre Road, and in the pastoral serenity of the Isle of Orleans, one finds the expression of an unchanging past.

Yet, though consecrated to another age, Quebec houses a busy people as well as shades of a glorious past. What is more, the people one meets, the storekeepers and the government officials, all claim kinship with the shades!

From the Place d'Armes, near the Chateau Frontenac, walk past the Anglican Cathedral, one block down Rue de Ste. Anne. This pinched street opens into the sunlight of Hotel de Ville (City Hall) Park. One cannot fail to see the splendid statue of Louis Herbert framed there against the granite entrance. Of Herbert, the Parisian pharmacist, who left his mortar and pestle to become Canada's first farmer, citizens of Quebec are very fond.

But one should see especially a bronze plate on the base of Herbert's statue bearing seventy-one names, French Canada's Mayflower list. The first eleven names are of those pioneer farmers who came to New France between 1615 and 1641. The

other sixty came within the twenty-five years following.

The names on the bronze plate, one soon discovers, are the names on stores and offices lining the streets of Quebec: a Langlois is a dentist on Rue St. Jean; a Belanger's sign faces Rue de Notre Dame; a Le Moine, Sir James Le Moine, wrote charming tales of Quebec displayed in the book stores.

In the Quebec telephone directory one may find listed citizens bearing the names of each of the original eleven settlers save Jacques Scelle. Testing the whole list of seventy-one names by the directory, it is found that sixty fathers apparently supply 1,600 names out of 13,000 in the Quebec section. There are 170 Cotes, 93 Belangers, 55 Langlois, 43 Bouchers, and 21 Heberts. The Cotes are the Smiths of Quebec.

Families do not die out in French Canada. Most French-Canadians, it is said, know who were their first ancestors in America, the French town from which they came, the ships they sailed on, and the date on which they arrived in Quebec.

They love their land and homes with deep affection. More than two hundred families still occupy the farms that were first ploughed by their ancestors in the 17th century.

## CANADA ON THE SIDE OF DISARMAMENT

THE development of democracy depends upon the maintenance of peace. War is destructive of all democratic forms of government.

"The declaration that this country desires to maintain peace is not sufficient. It is idle to think that permanent and lasting peace can come in our time merely by our making declarations and speeches.

"We have passed resolutions in favor of peace; we have become parties to treaties of arbitration, and we have joined with other nations in declaring that so far as we are concerned war is renounced as an instrument of national policy.

"But all these renunciations, all these declarations, all these resolutions in favor of arbitration and peaceful settlement of dispute, either by recourse to law in world courts or other peaceful means, are useless except to the extent that they influence people's minds to think in terms of peace.

"If we are to have peace we must have it by cultivating and maintaining the spirit of peace, not the spirit of war. The warlike spirit is not consistent with the maintenance of peace and the spirit of peace is an attitude of mind that comes from continuous education.

"It is therefore useful that we should from time to time make declarations so that the youth of the country may see the glories of peace as distinguished from the heroic achievements of war."—Premier R. B. Bennett.

## FAVORITE NAMES

CAREFUL statistics have been collected by a man in England as to names, from which it is realized that John is the favorite Christian name in that country, followed by Thomas, William, Richard and Robert, in that order.

Mary is the favorite among women's names, and during the past hundred years sixty-eight girl babies out of every thousand have been christened Mary. Eliza, Sarah, Anne, Jane and Ellen come next among girls' names.

## "NIGHTMARE"

"Mare" in "nightmare" is from the Anglo-Saxon "mara," an old name for an evil spirit, goblin or incubus popularly supposed to lie or sit upon the chest of a sleeper. "Nightmare" is equivalent to "night incubus."



## WHAT THE ARMY IS DOING TO HELP THE UNEMPLOYED

FIGURES  
THAT  
SPEAK

WHILST statistics fail to convey a sense of the sympathy and love behind service, they do indicate something of the extent of work being accomplished. The following figures, which cover the period since June, apply to but one relief centre The Army has in operation in Canada East—

the Sherbourne Street Hostel in Toronto:

Free Meals .....	24,000
Free Beds .....	4,929
Total No. Meals .....	24,130
Total No. Beds .....	5,054

Forty per cent. of those given free accommodation were young men between the ages of 17 and 25.

Two hundred and thirteen jobs were found for unemployed in first three weeks of October.

Six of these were permanent situations.

## THEY MUST EAT! THEY MUST SLEEP!

It is The Army's Policy never to turn one Deserving Man away from the Doors of Its Institutions, whether he has money or not

THE black spectre of unemployment has ridden heavy-footed across our land.

Not a town, not a village but has felt its ominous presence. Perhaps the situation is more acute in the larger cities, whither the workless flock from all quarters of the country.

Respectable men they are, on the whole—not "bummers"; not habitual parasites on society, but unfortunate victims of a distressing economic situation.

They must sleep; they must eat! Where then can they go?

It was with this question in mind that "The War Cry" visited the Sherbourne Street Hostel in Toronto the other day. It might be taken as representative of a score of such institutions across the length and breadth of Canada.

He learned three things:

First: Not a homeless man would be turned away from an Army Institution—whether he has money or not.

Second: The bearing of the Salvationists towards those whom they are assisting is not the cold, mechanical attitude which "charity" so often assumes, but throbs with a sympathy and understanding, a sense of justice tempered with mercy, which really "gets under the skin" of the unfortunate, and makes him feel that life is worth living after all.

Third: A realization of the psychological relationship between work and wages lifts, so far as is possible, Army helpfulness to a higher level than mere "charity." It's the policy that a man should do something for what he receives—perhaps a simple thing, such as peeling carrots, or planting tulip bulbs, or painting signs—but something!

We might illustrate the foregoing principals by relating an incident which occurred whilst "The War Cry"

squander that, I suppose," suggested the astute Officer, with a twinkle in his eye.

"No sir."

"How about food?"

"Don't know."

"Where have you been getting it?"

"I've been—getting it—from house to house—and sleeping outside. I came in from Montreal a few weeks ago. Both father and mother are dead. I can't get work."

Then followed a question that the Staff-Captain almost invariably puts to the young fellow away from home:

"Do you say your prayers?"

The answer was hardly expected, hardly typical either.

"Yes sir, I do. They taught me at home—and I always remember that. We went to the English Church."

A few more questions were followed by a meal ticket; and after the lad had gone down stairs to dinner the Staff-Captain instructed that he was to be provided with a bed, and, for the time being he could be given odd jobs about the institution!

There—in a nutshell—you have the three principles applied: Food and a bed to all who need, a sympathetic attempt to understand each man's problem, and opportunities given the men to do some little service in return for the help, thus preserving in the individual a sense of independence.

Men from every walk of life are aided at The Army Hostels. At Sherbourne Street, for instance, they are sheltering professional men, artisans, and laborers at this very moment.

A first-class carpenter is doing occasional repair work about the place—perhaps an hour's work a day—and he receives his meals and a bed. In

the meantime, with mind at ease, and the inner man satisfied, he can go forth in comparatively happy mood to look for work; some day he'll be successful. Perhaps—who knows—The Army's own Labor Bureau will get him a job one of these days—though we must confess that even their jobs are coming in very slowly. However, in the last three weeks 213 men were given employment at the Sherbourne Street Bureau.

There is rather a touching story to be told about this carpenter. He is married, and has two children. When the depression hit the country he was sorely struck, but managed to keep his home together until a short time ago. Then, with his wife, he decided they couldn't do it any longer without running into debt. The wife entered domestic service, and took the children with her. He lives at our Hostel. They are waiting anxiously for the time when they can re-establish their little home.

One man earns a few cents to pay for meals and lodging at the Hostel by making artificial flowers. His fingers possess a beautiful dexterity for with them he fashions the most exquisite carnations and roses and poppies! Every table in the men's dining-room is adorned with a little bouquet of flowers—a gracious touch in an "institution"—made by this man.

By trade he is a tool-fitter, but his line is "as dead as a door-nail," so he has fallen back on his flower-making—an art which he acquired whilst convalescent in a war-time hospital.

Wherever it is, The Army stands as a beacon light to the sinful as well as the needy. A few days ago a well-dressed man, in a terrible state

of nervous agitation, came to the Hostel. He wanted to see the Staff-Captain.

"I want help—spiritual help," he cried, and then poured forth a frightful story of debauchery and sin into which he had plunged whilst in Toronto on a business trip.

The Staff-Captain prayed with him, then gave him a cup of hot tea, and put him to bed. By morning he was sufficiently collected to face his prob-



lems in the light of the Staff-Captain's experienced counsel.

Cleanliness comes next to Godliness in a very literal sense at Sherbourne Street. Just now the place is experiencing a fall paint-up! And every week the beds are cleansed with blow-torch and gasoline! That explains why diminutive nocturnal marauders are as scarce as hens' teeth at Sherbourne! Perhaps it is this that makes the Hostel so popular amongst the homeless.

It is not an unusual thing for the Hostel to be actually thronged by applicants for admission after every bed in the place is filled. For instance, the other night the Staff-Captain had retired, when he was disturbed by someone calling from behind the closed door: "Say gov'nor, there's seventy men below who want to get in." There was desperation in the poor fellow's voice. "What can we do with them. Every bed's full."

In a jiffy the Staff-Captain had tumbled into his clothes and was down stairs. The porchway was crowded by the late-comers.

"Nowhere to go, boss," they pleaded, "can't you put us up for the night—anywhere, we don't mind?"

"Can't give you beds, boys," apologized the Staff-Captain—he's got a heart that simply couldn't refuse a cry of need!—"but here's the reading room. If you want to sleep here, it's yours."

In ten minutes time only the tick of the big clock could be heard above the occasional spluttering of an habitual snorer getting under weigh, and the dim light from the street showed the sleeping forms of seventy men, lying, some on benches, others side by side on the floor, like sleeping Arabs on a far-away desert.

In pursuance of its policy of free beds to those who are actually "up against it," The Army has thrown open its Hostel at Dundas and Victoria Streets to Toronto unemployed and homeless.

Meals, of course, are supplied at the Sherbourne centre, where an up-to-date kitchen, a cook who knows his job from A to Z, and a spacious dining-room are capable of handling hundreds daily.

Donations to The Army's work should be sent to Commissioner James Hay, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

## A MINISTRY OF MERCY IN MONTREAL

The Army's Social Work in the Canadian Metropolis is Filling an Urgent Need—Montrealers Are Invited to Visit Industrial Plant

THE SALVATION ARMY Industrial Department in Montreal, which is under the direction of Major G. P. Thompson, is filling an urgent need in the Metropolis, and this is keenly appreciated by those citizens who are acquainted with its work. An open invitation to inspect the plant at 603 Chatham Street is extended to all Montrealers.

It will be recognized, of course, that this department is not a "flash in the pan" affair, but has been carrying on its noble ministry of rehabilitation for many years.

Just at this time, however, in view of the large number of unemployed, the need is particularly pressing.

It may be interesting to readers to know that during the past two years of depression not one of the thirty-odd married men who are required as a permanent force about the plant, have been laid off—and all this time thousands have passed through the place, obtaining temporary jobs which have tided them over until something more permanent has been secured.

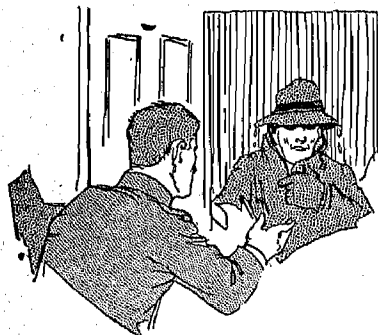
Men of the latter class are given work in the waste-paper and clothes-sorting departments; carpenters and

painters are allotted the task of bringing new life to dilapidated furniture; and there are old stoves which have to be restored to working order!

All repaired furniture and clothing is disposed of in The Army's stores, for a nominal sum. When payment is impossible, it is The Army's policy not to turn a needy customer down.

The Relief Department is kept busy both summer and winter, though of course, the winter demands are more numerous and urgent. During the summer months of this year, however—from April to August—the Relief Department dispensed 5,002 meals, provided 2,323 men with beds, gave away 1,043 pieces of clothing, provided 1,318 families with groceries and supplied work for 1,313 men. That in itself, insofar as figures are capable of informing, indicates what a boon The Army's social activities are in Canada's premier city.

And the value of this service is that it takes no heed of creed. Roman Catholic, Protestant and Jew fare alike; and the stranger within the gates receives equal courtesy and consideration with the native.



was in Staff-Captain Smith's office, at the Hostel. The Staff-Captain is the efficient superintendent of the institution.

A seventeen-year-old boy came to the little wicket, and thrust his shaggy head through the aperture. A pair of steady brown eyes peered from beneath a puckered forehead.

"How much for a bed for the night?" he enquired.

The Staff-Captain eyed him for a moment before replying. "How much money have you?" he asked finally.

The boy put his hand into his pocket and drew out some change.

"That's all."

There was a fifty-cent piece, a quarter and dime in his palm.

"If I give you a bed to-night you'll